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Book and Job Printing.
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

From the Boston Post.

MAY.—By J. B. D.

She comes! the queen of flowers, in her green robes,
Once more to charm the eye, and soften hearts:
How, on her cheek, the dawn's first blush is seen,
And on her graceful brows a violet wreath,
With snow drops mingled, and her eyes of blue,
The hue of heaven, full of happy love:
What grace in all her movements, what a charm,
In her sweet smile, and in her tears of dew:
How joyous is her step, as o'er the plains
She spreads her mantle green; and on the hills
Calls forth her columbines, while forests ring
With the new melody of loving birds:
The snow dissolves where'er her eyes are turned,
And in her path spring up the early flowers,
While breezes waft the perfume of her breath.
How charming is she at the morning's dawn,
How lovely, as she takes her leave of the sun,
How, in the night, the very stars seem moved,
And glow, with milder lustre, on her reign!

Queen of the months! man owns thy soothing power,
The sick lift up their winter-blighted heads,
To look once more with rapture on thy face;
The old in years grow young again in heart;
The youth confesses thee in every vein;
Thy breath is on his cheek—the coming rose;
Thy sprightliness, in eyes relumed by love.

But, thine a loftier power to stir the soul,
As earth revives from temporary death,
And puts on robes all bright and freshly green,
So shall our spirits when they take their wing,
To that blest world, where winter never comes,
But one unchanging spring forever blooms.

THE STORY TELLER.

BIANCA DE MONTI.
A VENITIAN STORY.

BY R. L., JR.

Bianca de Monti was the daughter of a proud and wealthy patrician of Venice, who boasted of ancestral honors in no small degree. Brought up under the jealous eye of an austere and stern father, Bianca led a weary and cheerless life.

In early life, the loss of a fond mother left her no female companion that might have cheered her almost monastic life in her father's house; true, he granted her every thing she desired, but what could atone for the loss of liberty, her isolated condition and lonely situation? Her father gave no encouragement to visitors, and treated those who had the courage to visit the house, with perfect coldness.

The darling object of his soul was to wed his daughter to some powerful nobleman; his patrician blood recoiled with horror at the bare idea of his daughter uniting herself to one of plebeian blood.

After looking about him for some time, he cast his eyes upon the Marquis Sansovini, a young sprig of nobility lately arrived from Rome, one who was exactly the mould for the haughty De Monti; for it might be said, one was the exact counterpart of the other, so nearly did their natures approach each other. To this worthy did De Monti propose his daughter, which the Don eagerly accepted, as his possessions were nearly squandered through his prodigacy and debauchery; and the prospect of filling his coffers from the broad lands of the Duke De Monti, was to him a glorious anticipation: for Bianca, he cared not a straw—for the simple reason of his never having seen her.

The campaign thus being opened in earnest, his Lordship was invited to an entertainment given for the purpose, and formally introduced to Bianca. Her father had informed her of his design in the morning, but, notwithstanding, she was wholly unable to enact her part. During the evening he paid particular attention to her, but she appeared to receive his compliments and flattery with perfect indifference, if not with disgust.

Her father's eye, as it caught her's at intervals, flashed in anger, as if to reprove her for her cold and ceremonious manner. Observing this, it caused her more embarrassment and confusion—so that the remarks of Sansovini fell unheeded upon her ear. At length, even his cold and reckless spirit saw and felt moved at her situation, and inquired if he could be of any assistance to her, as she appeared to be indisposed.

To hear even these few words of consolation from him, caused her to hope that her release might be effected without much difficulty.—She eagerly replied that he could be of assistance to her, by conducting her to her father, as she did indeed feel very much indisposed, so much so, she considered it requisite to retire for the night.

Drawing her arm within his own, he wound his way through the throng, and soon reached the extreme end of the room, where stood her father. Resigning her to him with an explanation, he bade them good night, promising to call in the morning to inquire after Bianca's health, which was listened to in silence by her, but warmly responded to by her father.

As they left the apartment, and when about resigning her to the care of her maid, he looked sternly at her, and telling her he desired some conversation with her in the morning, turned and left her.

When she had retired to the privacy of her own apartment with her favorite maid, of whom she had made a confidant, she gave full vent to her feelings. She saw that with a man like her father, of such determined and unrelenting mind, there was no hope of escape from the fate that awaited her, and bitterly deplored her hard destiny.

As soon as Jessica, her maid, could recover from the surprise her mistress had thrown her in, at this unexpected exhibition of feeling on her part, so different from what she had expected—for she anticipated a rich description of the entertainment, of the dresses of the ladies, the gallants, and their witty remarks, &c., that she was thunderstruck at her lady's conduct—so soon as she could collect words, for which it was something uncommon for her to be at a loss, for she was celebrated for volubility of tongue, which for spinsters in her calling, however, is the predominating trait of character, the questions were put with a rapidity truly astonishing: 'Who could have offended her lady?' 'What could it be?' 'What had happened?' and a thousand other questions of similar import.

When Bianca had in a measure composed herself, she related to Jessica her situation; stating that it was her belief that her father intended her to wed the Marquis Sansovini. And that with a man of the Duke's character, there was no escape from his will, if once his mind was fixed. As she concluded, she gave way to a fresh burst of grief, as she thought of her lonely situation; no friend near her, of her own sex, to console her, save the kind-hearted and unsophisticated Jessica. As for her, she was in a perfect phrenzy, and vented her maledictions upon the Marquis, her father, and the whole world, for treating her lady in that shameful manner.

'And oh! my lady, what will poor Signor Alphonso say when he hears that you——'

'Cease, oh cease! your words harrow my soul. Oh! Heaven, support me in this trial, and grant me strength to bear it!' And poor Bianca gave full vent to her feelings, in spite of the rude consolation offered by the kind-hearted Jessica; who, finding she could not appease her mistress, joined in concert with her.

After Bianca had sufficiently composed herself, she sat down and wrote to the following effect:

"DEAR ALPHONSO—

"'Tis said the darkest hour is always succeeded by sunshine and joy: but alas! my case is, I fear, an exception. Since we parted, sorrow has overtaken me, to be more closely embraced by struggling to escape. Haste thee—haste thee, dear Alphonso, to console

"Thine ever. BIANCA."

This note she sealed and directed to Alphonso Romano, then absent a few leagues from Venice, entrusting it to the care of Jessica to see it safely conveyed in the morning. After committing herself to the care of her Maker, she retired to rest, but passed a sleepless and unhappy night.

Alphonso Romano was a Florentine artist, born of humble and virtuous parents. After struggling through his novitiate in the profession he had adopted, he gradually rose to a considerable degree of eminence; although not possessed of an independence, he was placed far beyond the reach of want. Added to his reputation as an artist, his many virtues rendered him an object of universal admiration—he was charitable almost to a fault, for he had often denied himself, to cater to the comforts of those around him.—Nature had also been lavish in her favors towards him, for they were liberally bestowed upon his person. At a glance from his bright eye and the sound of his full rich voice, many a light-hearted damsel had felt her heart flutter within her breast, and the crimson current mount to her cheeks. He was in fact one of nature's noblemen, with his patent of nobility direct from his Maker, notwithstanding he made no boast of his ancestry, his shield, which was unsullied—his honor was to him far above all the trappings and blazonry of heraldic device, so much cherished and worshipped by the Duke De Monti.

Is it to be wondered at that Bianca was deeply moved at one possessed of so many amiable qualities? Although her father had fancied his watchfulness had prevented Bianca from holding correspondence with any person without his knowledge. Alphonso and she had met, and passed hours together, for months before the opening of the story. Their first meeting was by accident, a short distance from her father's house, in company with Jessica, whither she had strolled towards sunset, to enjoy the grandeur of an Italian sky. Walking slowly along, they were suddenly alarmed at the appearance of two fierce-looking men, who left them but a short time in suspense as to their object, for they were immediately seized by the men, who commenced coolly divesting them of the ornaments about their persons; it was fortunate for them that Jessica possessed good lungs, for in an instant she made the hills re-echo again before the bandit who had her in charge could place his hand over her mouth. In an instant, as if by magic, a tall and well-dressed young man rushed from a by-path, and seized the ruffian, who detained Bianca, by the throat with no child's grasp, and threw him on the ground, placed his foot upon his neck, and drew his sword in time to meet the thrust of the other, who had left Jessica to assist his comrade. The robber soon found that as his passes were so well guarded, and returned with interest, and, at the same time, receiving a wound in his arm, he had no novice to deal with, thought proper to throw down his sword and take to his heels, leaving his companion behind.

The attention of Alphonso, for him it was, now turned to the villain who lay struggling on the ground, begging to be released, and venting imprecations upon the head of his cowardly companion, who left him in the hands of the Philistines; at the same time vowing upon his honor that should the signor release him, he would return the stolen articles, and ever more lead an honest life; he said he was a poor, weak, innocent fellow, easily led astray by artful advisers, without strength of mind to resist them—that it was his first offense and would be his last: stating that he was the father of ten small children, who, with their mother, would suffer from want, were they deprived of his support—and called upon all the saints in the calendar to witness the truth of his assertion, at the same time offering the trinkets he held in his hand.

Alphonso was hesitating as to the propriety of giving him his liberty, when Bianca, who had recovered from the fright the transaction had caused her, joined her supplications, with so much earnestness, that Alphonso was induced to release him. The ruffian rose to his feet, and with him his courage; for finding himself on his legs, he returned the articles with a sullen look, and ill grace, turned on his heel with great indifference and walked away, without uttering a word. He had not proceeded a great distance from the spot, when he faced about, and flourishing his stiletto in the air, poured forth a torrent of abuse and curses upon the head of Alphonso, and vowed to have his heart's blood, should he ever cross his path again.

Alphonso made a motion, as if to pursue him, when the penitent turned about and quickly disappeared.

'What a rascal! How I pity his wife and children,' said Jessica.

'If it be true,' said Alphonso, smiling, 'but I doubt his assertion.'

Bianca was profuse in her acknowledgements of gratitude for the timely interference of the stranger, who received them with a becoming modesty, and seemed to be more affected by the dark eyes and beautiful features before him, than the overflowings of a grateful heart.

Bianca inquired the name and address of her deliverer, and, on being informed, told him she had often heard of him by reputation, but never before had the pleasure of seeing him.

Jessica was absolutely mad with joy, and gave way to her feelings in a different strain to her mistress. She said Alphonso was an angel from Heaven; but then again she resumed—

'What else could be expected from such a handsome young man but courage?' She had no doubt but the Duke would be delighted to see him, and be eternally grateful for his services.

There is no telling where her tongue would have ceased, had not Bianca blushingly apologized for the impertinence of her maid, and bade her cease her clamor.

Gracefully offering his arm to Bianca, he proposed to see her in safety to her home, which offer she readily accepted, as the recent event had left her very much discomposed.

Drawing her arm gently within his own, they proceeded in the direction of the palace. Conversing upon the boldness of the robbers to attempt so daring an act, where they might be so easily surprised—the gorgeousness of the sky, and scenery of the surrounding country—they soon arrived at the entrance of the palace, where they met the Duke, who was about starting in quest of his daughter. When he beheld Bianca thus approaching, with a strange young man, his brow became clouded, and his eye rested upon hers, as if to read an explanation of so uncommon an event. Bianca rushed to embrace him, and, quickly describing the adventure, she introduced Alphonso as her deliverer from the hands of the robbers.

The Duke coldly bowed to him, remarked that he was indebted to him for his kindness, and if he could ever be of any service to him, he would exert himself to the utmost; so saying, he made another formal bow, and, taking his daughter's hand, turned away and left him.

As they departed, Alphonso caught Bianca's eye, and in that look there was enough to repay him for a thousand such receptions as the Duke gave him.

He returned to his dwelling an altered man; the abode seemed cheerless and lonely; his favorite pictures and works of art had lost half their attraction, and remained unnoticed. The image of Bianca was ever before him, and seemed to mock the creations of his fancy that hung on the walls around him. He retired to rest, but even in his dreams her lovely form and gentle manners still haunted his imagination.

In the morning he arose, ate a hasty breakfast, and left the house in the fond hope of meeting with the object of his thoughts; but after wandering about the scene of the previous day's adventure for two or three hours, without success, he returned to his studio, to endeavor, if possible, to banish from his mind one whose position would effectually debar him from aspiring to: but it was of no avail—the weary hours rolled themselves away until evening, when he sallied forth, determined to see, if possible, his enchantress.

He had just passed the garden at the back of the Duke's palace, when he heard female voices, and, on turning, beheld Bianca and Jessica issuing from the garden gate and approaching him. He was at that moment concealed by the foliage around him, but in a short time a turn in the path brought them face to face. Bianca started, and a deep crimson dyed her face; but it passed away, as she gracefully returned Alphonso's greeting, and replied to his tender inquiries after her health. She then proceeded to reiterate her obligations to him for his assistance the evening before.

'Name it not,' Alphonso replied, 'that act is a thousand times repaid by the pleasure I enjoy in seeing you recovered from the effects of the fright.'

'Yes, Signor, and I myself am very much obliged to you, indeed, for saving an innocent damsel from those horrid ruffians,' said Jessica, 'and my Lady said a dozen times last night she would like to see—'

It is quite probable she would have exposed some little secrets, had not Bianca sternly ordered her to hold her tongue.

They had walked some distance from the palace, farther than Bianca had intended; for it cannot be denied that she hoped to meet Alphonso, and in case she did, had arranged her little plans accordingly; but she had been so wrapt up in his conversation, that she did not observe the distance they had walked. Suddenly recollecting herself, she apologized to Alphonso for leaving him thus abruptly, as her father would be uneasy at her absence, and turned to retrace her steps.

At the name of her father, his heart sank within him at the recollection of the reception the night before by the Duke; but quickly recovering himself, he insisted upon accompanying her, at the same time pointing out the danger of returning unprotected.

Jessica thought it was her turn to expostulate, as she was an interested party, and loudly urged her mistress to consent; 'for,' said she, 'what could two innocent females do, if those two ravenous robbers should meet them again?'

Bianca required but little persuasion to consent, and at length allowed Alphonso to return with her.

Without meeting any of the household they arrived at the garden gate, which was opened by Jessica with a master key. Bianca took leave of Alphonso, and was about entering the garden, when he begged that their acquaintance, so romantically begun, would not thus abruptly terminate, especially as living so near each other, they would often come in contact.

Bianca expected this, but still was not prepared with an answer; but stammering out some unintelligible words, said that it would, perhaps, not be proper to continue an intimacy with one, although he were her preserver, unknown to her father. But it was uttered in such an undecided tone, that it amounted almost to an assent to Alphonso's proposition. His heart leaped within his breast as he bade her farewell, and he returned to his home in more elevated spirits than he had left it.

It was a most singular circumstance, some might say, that they met by accident, of course, in precisely the same place on the following evening, and passed the time away so imperceptibly that darkness was upon them ere they were aware of it. And so it was the next night, and the next, until their intimacy ripened into friendship, and friendship into love: their destinies had become woven together in such a manner that naught but death could separate them.—Months rolled on, in happiness to both; they had pledged fidelity to each other, and vowed that death alone should part them.

Jessica was delighted with her office, as it gave her an opportunity for gossip, conveying billet-doux, &c., so that she was exactly in her element.

The morning after the entertainment previously described, Bianca met her father at the table. The meal passed off in silence, as she felt she was about to receive her sentence. And the Duke was silent, as if to cherish his words for something more important than common-place observations.

At length he broke silence. Bianca started when he opened his lips.

'My daughter,' he said, 'I am growing old, and in all probability I shall not live many years. It would be a source of extreme regret to me to go down to the grave without seeing you properly settled in life—wedded to one who is worthy the hand of a daughter of the house of de Monti. It has been a matter of great anxiety to me for some time past. I have been constantly on the alert for one suited to your condition, but have met with none whom I could approve of more than the Marquis Sansovini. It is my wish, and I expect you to acquiesce in it, that you give the Marquis all the encouragement that lies in your power. Depend upon it, you will find in him all that could be desired of a husband; so far as I can see, he is amiable, and obliging in his manners; and above all, he is descended from one of the best families in Rome. I suppose he will call here this morning to inquire as to your health. Be sure you give him a warm reception.'

Bianca replied that she would receive him as any guest of her father should be received. As she was about retiring, he called her back, and said—

'Was not the name of the youth who rescued you from the robbers some time since Alphonso Romano?'

It was well for Bianca that her father's eyes were directed to the letter he held in his hands; for had a thunder-bolt fallen at her feet, she could not have been more surprised than she was to hear his name mentioned.

In a faltering voice, she answered that it was.

'I simply inquire,' he said, 'from the fact of having received a letter from the Cardinal de Mendici, asking me to introduce him into society, and further his interest as far as possible; he represents him as an amiable young man and an ornament to any society. 'He stands among the first in his profession, and is noted for his benevolence.' It is certainly a very good character; but, notwithstanding the high respect I entertain for the Cardinal, I cannot think of introducing him into society, as he calls it; meaning, I suppose, the society of noblemen; but I will endeavor to advance his interest, professionally.'

Bianca could endure it no longer, but hastily retired, to conceal her indignation.

According to promise, the Marquis made his appearance, in great state, late in the morning, and was received by the Duke with all ceremony and parade, and conducted to the presence of Bianca. She arose to meet him, when he tenderly inquired after her health, and expressed a hope that she had recovered her spirits by a night's rest.

The conversation was not a very animated one, on account of the feelings of the parties. Bianca's heart was too full to speak, for her conscience would not allow her to offer any encouragement to the Marquis, when she knew there was no prospect of him gaining his object; on the other hand he was taken aback at Bianca's reserve, for he expected to have met with a most cordial reception from her, as the Duke had informed the Marquis he intended to acquaint his daughter of his intentions towards him. Finding he could not draw her into conversation, he arose to take his departure. The Duke strongly urged him to repeat his visit, and desired him as a particular favor, to consider the house at his command. Bianca took leave of him, and remarked that she considered it quite unnecessary to press him to call again, after the persuasions of her father, and that she was always ready to entertain his guests to the best of her abilities.

The Marquis retired, but determined in his own mind not to be baffled by this formal and cold reception, but to renew the attack thereafter with vigor. His estates were gradually diminishing by his gambling and debauchery, and it required some bold movement on his part to replenish his finances.

The Duke was in an ill humor at Bianca's conduct, and strongly censured her bearing towards him, and desired her, as she feared his displeasure, to be more cautious in future.

Bianca retired to her room to while away the weary hours that would elapse ere she should meet Alphonso; for, had he received her note, he would have had sufficient time to arrive, as he was but a short distance from Venice, on a visit to an aged relative, whom he had not seen for many years.

When he received the note, he started, the color forsook his cheeks, and he would have sunk to the ground, had he not supported himself by a chair. He immediately made arrangements to return to Venice post haste. It was but a few moments after his arrival, ere he was at the garden gate of the Duke's palace, and in another was Bianca in his arms.

'Thank heaven!' he exclaimed, 'thou art safe, my own beloved; but what could have caused this hasty summons—does any danger threaten, or has something already befallen thee?'

In a few words she related to him her situation, and concluded amid a burst of tears. Alphonso was indeed troubled; and as he drew her to a seat, breathed in her ear words of encouragement, that he was as much in need of as herself, for he well knew the firmness of her father. After conversing until a late hour, endeavoring to console each other, they were forced reluctantly to part; Alphonso bidding her be of good cheer, for the cloud would pass away when her father discovered his daughter's happiness depended upon her own will in regard to her marriage, when, fervently embracing her, he tore himself away.

The Marquis set about his plan of operations without delay, well knowing that should the Duke discover his real character, his hopes would be blasted forever. Night after night he gave magnificent entertainments, which to her sorrow Bianca was forced to attend, as it deprived her of the company of Alphonso. In fact the caterers of pleasure were kept constantly employed, to win one smile from Bianca, but without avail. People began to whisper, and wonder why the marriage did not take place, as time enough had elapsed since he became her suitor, for such an event to be brought about, but she was almost as distant to him as the day on which she became acquainted with him. On many occasions he pressed her to be his, as the world already looked upon them as affianced; but she invariably gave him some evasive answer, as she was not at present in any great dread from her position, and as she also daily met Alphonso, she became gradually more reconciled to her situation.

The Marquis had by this time become desperate; his estate was gradually wasting away through the expense he was daily under, in forwarding his suit. He called the Duke aside one day, and explained his case to him, and told him that if his daughter did not immediately give her consent to the union, he would directly drop the suit, as he considered it an insult to be thus trifled with by a wayward girl.

The Duke was much moved by the words of the Marquis, and pledged his honor that his daughter should give a final answer within three days. With this assurance the Marquis Sansovini took his departure.

The Duke ordered Bianca to attend him in his room. When they were seated, he told her he had brought her there for the purpose of hearing her views in regard to her marrage with the Marquis. 'For,' said he, 'this trifling is quite unbecoming in a daughter of de Monti. I have pledged my honor to give a final answer in three days, and see, for your own welfare, that it is a favorable one.'

'Never! never will I be the wife of the Marquis Sansovini,' exclaimed Bianca; 'my purpose is fixed.'

The Duke expected some opposition from her, but flattered himself, by persuasive language, he would gradually gain her consent; but great was his astonishment to hear her speak so decidedly; he knew not what to say; he was astounded at her firm and resolute manner, and was for a moment incapable of utterance, but by the workings of his features it could be seen that he was in a great phrenzy. At length he spoke but in accents so terrible that Bianca trembled.

'Hark ye, Bianca,' he said, 'I have pledged my word to this thing, and it must be done; so in three days prepare yourself to except the Marquis, or spread the remainder of your days in a convent, for my roof shall never shelter a disobedient child.'

So saying, he left the room.

Bianca was placed in a fearful situation. The relation she stood in to Alphonso would never allow her to wed the Marquis, even could she overcome the disgust she entertained for him.—The idea of entering a convent, to leave the being she madly loved, was too heart-rending in the extreme. Heavily dragged the hours that intervened before she could meet Alphonso. Night at length came, and the lovers met at the foot of the garden.

Alphonso was deeply moved as he listened to Bianca's description of the interview with her father. As she concluded, he pressed her to his bosom, and heaved a deep sigh.

'Bianca,' he said, 'it is indeed a fearful situation; but there is one chance to escape, and but one, which is, for us to fly and become united without the consent of your father.'

Bianca started at these words, and strongly objected to such a course; but the powerful arguments offered by Alphonso, induced her to waver, and almost, ere they parted, to give her consent.

Alphonso arranged that they should on the following night repair to the neighboring chapel to be united; after which, they were to fly post haste, and take refuge with the Cardinal de Mendici, who had always entertained kindly feelings for him; with him they were to remain, until the excitement had in a measure blown over, and the Duke became reconciled, for notwithstanding his severity, he had a great deal of affection for his daughter. Alphonso was to appear on this occasion under her lattice, and give notice, by performing some little air, that the horses were prepared, and every thing in readiness for their flight: which Bianca was to acknowledge by throwing her glove from the window; in token she was then to repair to the garden gate, to be received by Alphonso. Jessica was to await their return, to give some excuse for Bianca's absence, should she be enquired for.

THE CATASTROPHE.

It was evening, the soft twilight had given place to darkness, and the stars reflected upon the broad bosom of the noble Adriatic, seemed like dancing diamonds, as they ever and anon flashed upon its dark surface. The moon had just peeped above the roofs of the palaces which lined its bank, and seemed to increase the gloom of their dark shadows, by contrast with the sky. The busy hum of day was over, and nought disturbed the silence of the scene, save the tinkling of the distant guitars, or the plash of the oar of the gondolier, as he skimmed this light bark over the sea.

It was at this time a figure was seen standing beneath the portico of the Duke's palace, in the shadow of the building. Although the darkness rendered it quite unnecessary, the figure was closely muffled in a large cloak, with his hat drawn far down over his brows, as if for the purpose of disguise. At intervals he would start, and draw more securely around his person the disguise he was in, as he fancied he heard footsteps approaching. Satisfying himself there was no one near, he drew from beneath the folds of his cloak a guitar, with which, accompanied by his voice in a subdued tone, he performed a plaintive little air. After waiting a few moments, a lattice was cautiously opened above, and a glove was dropped at his feet; observing which, he smiled, drew his cloak around him, and disappeared in the gloom. He was soon at the garden gate, whither Bianca had also repaired, and was met as she thought by Alphonso, but in fact by the Marquis, who placed her upon one horse when he mounted another, and rode rapidly off.

At the time Alphonso and Bianca were in the garden planning their escape, the Marquis called at the palace, and learning from one of the servants that Bianca was in the garden, strolled out there to meet her; as he arrived at the determination of one of the alleys he heard voices in conversation, and as he approached nearer, he discovered one to be that of a man, the other was Bianca; and as the thick shrubbery rendered him invisible to the parties, he cautiously advanced so near as to hear every word uttered by them. He was at first struck with indignation at the boldness of the scheme, and his first idea was to rush upon them and secure Alphonso, but on second consideration he thought as there was no possibility of gaining Bianca by fair means, he would have her by foul. So, stifling his resentment, he determined to anticipate Alphonso the following night, and bear her away himself. The darkness, and disguise he should adopt, would effectually prevent his recognition by Bianca, as it was natural to suppose she would be in some agitation at the time.—Pleased with the idea, he hurried from the place, and the next day privately engaged the services of a priest, to be in readiness at an earlier hour than Alphonso had appointed.

Alphonso arrived under the lattice a short time after the Marquis had left, having left his horses at a short distance in the care of a servant, and gave the signal agreed upon by performing a favorite air of his. When he had concluded, he looked anxiously for an answer from Bianca but none appeared. Supposing she hesitated to consent, he commenced again in a more feeling tone, but still no answer. He now became seriouly agitated, and as he looked around him in agony, his eye caught Bianca's glove lying on the ground; hastily snatching it up, he shook with a conclusive tremor, for he knew that she had not made her appearance at the lattice since he arrived.

In a moment, he rushed round to the garden gate, where he saw Jessica anxiously waiting their return from the chapel. She screamed with affright at the appearance of Alphonso without Bianca, and in a few words, told him that she had gone off with a gentleman, whom she took to be himself. In an instant he mounted his horse, and bidding his servant follow with Jessica, dashed off in the direction of the chapel.

The place was feebly lighted, and before the altar stood Bianca with her eyes cast to the ground, about responding to the marriage ceremony—not with the object of her affection, but with one she heartily despised. The priest was progressing, when he was arrested in the ceremony, by the noise of horses galloping toward the chapel. The Marquis became extremely nevous, and losing all self-possession, in a loud voice bade him proceed. At the sound of his voice, Bianca raised her eyes, and, beholding the Marquis, uttered a scream, and fell senseless at the foot of the altar. In a moment, Alphonso, rushed in.

'Villain!' he exclaimed, as he reached the Marquis, 'draw and defend thyself!'

The Marquis was a good swordsman, but no match for Alphonso. The contest was soon ended, even before the priest had time to expostulate at the desecration of so holy a place. After a few passes, the sword of the Marquis was whirled violently through the air, and fell at the other end of the room, and he was left wholly at the mercy of Alphonso.

'I spare thee now,' he said, 'but we shall meet again.' And, lifting Bianca in his arms, he hastily left the chapel, mounted his horse, and rode rapidly off, followed by his servant with Jessica.

The cool air soon revived Bianca, so that she was able to sit on her own horse, and by that means their flight greatly expedited. As they travelled on, their expressions of joy knew no bounds, as they discoursed upon her fortunate escape from the perfidious Marquis.

They rode until daybreak, when they arrived at an inn by the wayside, and halted to refresh themselves and horses; after which they resumed their journey, and in the afternoon safely arrived at Padua. Stopping only to engage post horses, they were soon on the road again, and the following day arrived at Verona, where they were united by the Cardinal de Mendici, who was at that time on a visit there, and with whom they proposed remaining until the excitement had blown over. Their cup of bliss was now filled, and all that remained was to pacify the Duke, if possible.

The Marquis thus frustrated in his design, was for a moment incapable of utterance; but quickly recovering himself, he picked up his sword, and muttering curses upon the head of Alponso, rushed from the chapel, mounted his horse, and rode to the palace, to inform the Duke of his daughter's flight. His rage knew no bounds, and for a time he was perfectly beside himself, and soon was forced to take to his bed. He immediately gave instructions to the Marquis to post after them, and bring them back at all hazards.

He gladly accepted the commission, and collecting force enough to capture twenty runaways, immediately set forth. The party arrived in Padua but a short time after the fugitives had left it. Whilst the horses were being harnessed to the chaise, the Marquis was pacing up and down the yard, and impatiently urging the hostlers to be more active, promising them great rewards for their diligence, when he was suddenly interrupted in his career, by three officers of the police, who advanced towards him from one of the servants they had been conversing with. The principal one respectfully addressed him, and declared him their prisoner, by virtue of a warrant he held in his hand.

The Marquis replied that there must be some mistake—they certainly could not mean him.

'I am the Marquis Sansovini,' said he, proudly drawing himself up.

'The very person we want,' said the officer 'You are charged with forgery—behold the warrant.'

Burying his face in his hands, he groaned deeply, and sunk into a chair. The tables had now turned. The Marquis, instead of pursuing a pair of fugitives to Verona, was slowly conveyed thither himself—a prisoner charged with a heavy crime.

Some time before, he found that his resources were entirely exhausted, and that if he meant to keep up appearances, he must have money; but how to obtain it, he knew not.—Forgery presented itself to him as the only re-

sort, intending to cancel and destroy the paper before it could possibly be discovered, by money obtained from his future father-in-law. He accordingly forged paper to a large amount, which, quite unexpectedly to him, was discovered.

He was taken to Verona, tried and convicted, his title extinguished, and himself banished the kingdom. He died a few years after, in the south part of France, in needy circumstances.

Ten days had elapsed, and the Duke had heard nothing of his daughter. His anger had gradually subsided, and he longed to hear some tidings of her, for he fondly loved her, and required but little persuasion to forgive her entirely. Since she had left him, he had seriously thought of his conduct towards her, and seemed to think her marriage with Alphonso a heavenly interference to save her from the disgrace attending a marriage with a forger.

He was one day speculating upon these things, when a letter from Bianca was put in his hands. It was couched in the most affectionate language, and consideration for his health and comfort, and praying for his forgiveness for the only disobedience she had ever been guilty of.

'Willingly will I forgive thee,' said the old Duke, as he prepared to answer Bianca's letter, 'for I see the hand of Heaven in it.'

His letter was despatched, and received by the penitents; and as soon as the fleetest horses could convey them, they were in Venice. The Duke wept for joy at beholding his daughter again, and slightly reproved her for giving him so much anguish. He warmly received Alphonso, and called him the preserver of his daughter's honor, for though she had not married a nobleman, she had married an honest man, which is far better.

The old Duke gradually became a very little more democratic in his ideas, but still stuck out for the honor of the nobility. In conclusion, we will say that he lived long enough to see the grandson that was to inherit his title and estate, and was often heard drilling the little fellow in regard to preserving his dignity, long before he knew the difference between nobility and gentry.

YANKEES AT RIO. A letter from Rio, dated March 13, published in the Norfolk Herald, says:

"There are upward of forty vessels now here, loaded with merchandize and passengers for California. There are some which have been waiting here six or eight days for water. There must be upwards of 2000 Americans (Yankees) now in Rio, and the Emperor has issued an edict to the guard to molest none, or interfere with them unless under circumstances of great provocation. One was arrested, but he was released the next morning, and those who took him up were themselves imprisoned. None are, however, permitted to bring arms ashore.

It is said the Brazillians were very much alarmed, ascertaining that the Americans (or, Yankees) were pouring in under false pretences, that they were soldiers in disguise, &c. The report is that the Emperor is not altogether free from alarm. He has recently been more in the city than is usual, and what would tend still stronger to awaken their fears, there is a rebellion in the northern part of the Empire."

CHOLERA AT NEW ORLEANS.—The following extract from a letter to a gentleman in New York, describes the present state of things in New Orleans. The letter is dated April 21:—

"New Orleans is a perfect charnel house.—People are dying like flies in the winter time.—When I first came it was bad, afterward got better; but within the last two or three days it has begun again worse than ever. In a boarding house close by, eight out of twenty boarders died last night. I saw two men die on a levee this morning before they could be carried to the hospital. I am just off my back with a severe attack, the third since I came, but am careful and prudent in my diet. I drank half a pint of brandy, laudanum and camphor in 20 minutes. I shall get out of this as soon as I can, for the yellow fever will be along soon, and I think, between the cholera and fever, New Orleans will be depopulated. I was told there were 222 funerals yesterday."

PHILADELPHIA, May 8.—I have now in my possession a gold dollar, one of a number which were issued from the Mint this morning. It is a very beautiful coin, considerably smaller than a half dime, so that there is no danger of one being taken for the other. The head of Liberty with the stars is on one side, and on the reverse on the margin, the words "United States of America, with a wreath enclosing the words 1 Dollar, 1849."

A BRIDLE AND A BIT, OR MEDICAL WIT. At the supper of the delegates of the American Medical Association, at the Revere House, on Wednesday evening, it having been decided not to have any speeches, Dr. Bigelow, in welcoming the Delegates, remarked that he was very sorry to bridle their tongues; whereupon Dr. Arnold of Savannah, rejoined, "yes, but yet you want to put a *bit* in our mouths." [Boston Traveler.

[illegible]ITES.—Typographical errors, although mortifying to the publisher of a newspaper, are sometimes exceedingly amusing to the reader.—For instance, we once read in a London paper an account of a fashionable party, at which one of the most distinguished personages was the illustrious Duke of PORK! A Boston paper lately gave a detailed account of the proceedings of the Court of Common FLEAS! and a Western paper contains an interesting description of an [illegible] BOBBERY!

THE RESTORATION OF THE POPE.—The [illegible], a Paris paper, states that the instructions given by the Ministry to Gen. Oudinot, the commander of the military expedition to Italy, are that he shall make his head quarters at Civita Vecchia, and receive the Pope there; that the Pope will from thence issue a proclamation to the Romans, announcing an amnesty, and his determination to maintain the constitution granted by him to the people; that he will wait some time for a formal dissolution of the Roman Republic; and that if such dissolution does not take place, the Pope will at once re-enter Rome under the protection of the French troops.

GENERAL WAR IN EUROPE.—The correspondent of the London Times, writing from [illegible] in Moldavia, speaks as follows:—"The Russian troops must advance in force into Hungary if they consult their own safety, for the Polish insurrection is all but ready to break out. It is preached—and not only preached, but supported by the Magyars and their Polish leaders. The great desire and pride of the insurgents in Hungary at present, is to bring if possible the cause of a general war in Europe; and if the Austrians go on as at present, their wish is likely enough to be fulfilled."

It is reported that Mr. Meeker, lately appointed judge for the territory of Minnesota, was drowned while attempting to cross on horseback the Licking river in Kentucky.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

"The Union---it must be preserved."

PARIS, MAINE, MAY 15, 1849.

PRACTICAL LITERATURE.

The gradual change which general literature has experienced within the last few years is certainly a cheering circumstance. This change is chiefly manifested in the higher consideration which is bestowed upon works of science by the reading public. Indeed, there is hardly a subject of human thought that has not at least been invaded, if not quite revolutionized, by science during *the last half century*, and it would surely be a marvel if general literature did not experience a large share of disturbance from this cause. Literature is the expression of popular thought, and whatever be the uppermost or controlling idea of an epoch, it must strongly distinguish the literature of that epoch. *This period of time* is marked pre-eminently, by the elucidation, extension, and diffusion of scientific truths; by the elevation of philosophy to an altitude of wider and clearer recognition. The investigation of physical truths, their generalization and application in innumerable ways have been, we are almost warranted in saying, a popular employment. During this time, the public mind has exhibited more powerful tendencies in this direction, than have ever before been observed. The exact sciences have been cultivated to a greater extent in our higher institutions, and have been introduced into common and primary schools, as objects of daily study and capital importance. Lectures upon scientific subjects in all their variety, have experienced a liberal patronage, trenching hard upon the popularity of the stage, and proving beyond peradventure, that the masses have become sufficiently advanced in general knowledge to comprehend and enjoy them.

This state of things has not been without its effect upon current literature, either by the way of communicating to it its own spirit, or driving it from the field of general favor. We see the effect of modern science upon literature in the new figures which are constantly coming into use, having been borrowed from her domain.—For thousands of years, the human mind satisfied itself with studying only the outside of nature. Human knowledge went no farther, and hence, the imagination and fancy were limited to the surface for all their images. But science has passed beneath the surface—has opened the depths of nature, and is supplying a new field for imaginative revel, has disclosed an inexhaustible one.

But it is not by opening a fresh supply of fanciful embellishments, to be used in adorning composition, that science has chiefly impressed itself upon the literature of our times; it is rather by changing the directions of thought, calling other faculties into exercise, and creating a new staple of literary demand. Agricultural newspapers, periodicals, and books, may be cited in illustration and proof of this position. We meet with them every where. They are circulated in all directions, and, we had almost said, are read by everybody, at least, by as many as habitually peruse any other class of publications. In fact, scarcely a news paper or periodical makes its appearance, that does not, to some extent, give a place to Agricultural literature. The substantial excellencies of style have been cultivated by Agricultural authors until many of their writings compare favorably with the best productions of the language. So in Mechanics, Chemistry, Geology, Botany, and the other sciences. Works upon these subjects have not only passed into common circulation in answer to public requirement, but some of the best specimens of literary art may be found in them. The mere frivolous and transient forms of composition, though still claiming a large share of attention, have, nevertheless, been dislodged from that despotic supremacy which, until within a comparatively recent date, it has been their fortune to hold.

Utility is rapidly becoming the universal watchword of civilization. What use? is the ready question leveled at every novelty that rises above the horizon of human experience, as well as every custom that sinks below it. The tendency is to measure every thing by this standard, and according to its correspondence or deviation, is its value or worthlessness determined.

This peculiarity of our times is every day becoming broader and more distinct. We winnow, and sift, and assort the opinions and habits of the past with a freedom which experiences no check from veneration, and whatever is observed to be useless, no matter what other array of claims it may present to our favor, is cast aside without ceremony or compunction.

This spirit is all pervading. It directs the channels of universal thought, and must, of course, be powerfully felt in general literature. None can fail to perceive that a change has come over the character of popular reading.—There is a declension of its lighter forms, and an undeniable increase in those kinds which are more practical and solid. The changing character of popular newspapers evinces this in a striking manner; for, while those whose staple consists in fanciful productions, are slowly, but inevitably waning in public esteem, those which are devoted to the purely useful—which are dedicated to the promotion of definite and substantial objects, and which minister to a growing thirst for real and available knowledge, are every where demanded and read.

We welcome these indications as the prominent tokens of our era, in which higher wisdom, and as a necessary consequence, greater happiness shall prevail.

BOARD OF EDUCATION. The annual meeting of the Board was held at Augusta on the 2d inst. Mr. Crosby the former Secretary of the Board, was unanimously re-elected.

THE VIRGINIA ELECTION

Has resulted most gloriously. Of the fifteen members of the House of Representatives to which that state is to be entitled, fourteen are Democrats, according to our accounts, and one a whig, and he only nominally of that political faith. This is a gain of *five* as compared with the last Congress, in which there were six whigs from Virginia. This with the gain of three members in Connecticut, makes eight that the democracy have gained since the government passed into the hands of the whigs.

The Boston Daily Times, commenting on this, says—The cause of these losses to the whigs is to be found in the fact that the public are convinced that they were deceived in Gen Taylor. Thousands voted for that gentleman in belief that he was sincere in his declarations. They looked upon him as an honest man, who would not permit himself to be controlled by any set of politicians. What has followed from his election?—Why, that we have the most intolerant, proscriptive, and thoroughly federal-whig administration that the country has ever known. It may be that General Taylor is imposed upon by his advisers; but if this be so, then must we attribute to a weak head what we have been disposed to lay to a bad heart. He has no excuse *now* for ignorance of political subjects. He is not *now* commanding armies on the frontier, or fighting Indians; but he is holding the place of chief magistrate of a great people, who have been accustomed to see well informed men at their head, and out of respect to whom he should pay a decent amount of attention to political subjects.

According to present appearances, the whigs will be in a decided minority in the next House of Representatives. The administration and opposition parties are now almost balanced in that body, and a few more whig losses will settle the point to the satisfaction of all. The whigs will lose several members in North Carolina, Indiana, and Maryland. They hope to gain in Kentucky, Tennessee, Louisiana, and Alabama. It is not impossible that they may gain two or three members in these last-named States but the probabilities of their so doing are not half so great as that they will lose at least an equal number in Maryland and Indiana. The chances are now against the whigs, and by union, zeal, and proper exertion, the democracy will spoil the whig Presidential triumph before it shall have completed the first half year of its existence.

The Journal of Commerce publishes a list of members of the House thus far elected, in which the strength of parties is put down at 90 whigs to 75 democrats; but is says there are nine whigs from Massachusetts, which is incorrect, as Judge Allen of the 5th district is not a whig. Mr Allen is a free soiler, but not a "free soil *whig*."—Should the elections yet to be held result as they did two years ago, the whigs will have nine majority; but this, it adds, "is not to be expected. The whigs will probably lose one or more members in North Carolina, and also in Indiana and Maryland. They may gain one or two in Kentucky. A democratic gain of five members would give the democrats the House as well as the Senate, which last body we have by a majority of 8 or 10." The Journal closes its article with the following paragraph: "On the whole, it is plain that the whigs will have no power to carry any strong party measure in the new Congress such as increase of duties on imports, or to a repeal of the Sub-Treasury. Even if such a measure or measures could be got through the House, which it not probable, they would be arrested in the Senate. The public may therefore rely on the continuance of the same general policy which has been pursued of late, with so much advantage to the country, and stisfaction to the people. The day of high Tariffs, National Banks, &c. is past. Many of the whigs, as well as the democrats, are glad it is. Certainly from Gen. Taylor's administration no countenance can be expected to extreme measures."

The Pennsylvanian one of the soundest papers in the country, and not given to over-estimating the strength of its own party or under-rating that of the whigs, has come to the conclusion that the next House of Representatives will contain about 116 democrats, 105 whigs, and the remaining members independent.

"NOT FIT TO BE MADE." The following was what Webster said of Gen. Taylor in his famous Marshfield speech last summer:

"Gen. Taylor is a military man, and a military man merely. He has had no training in civil affairs; he has performed no functions of a civil nature under the constitution of his country; he has been known, and is known, only by his brilliant achievements at the head of an army. Now the whigs of Massachusetts, and I among them, are of opinion that it was not wise or discreet, to go to the army for the selection of a candidate for the presidency of the United States.

"It is the first instance in our history, in which any man of mere military character has been proposed for that high office.

"This case, therefore, stands by itself, without precedent, and without justification from anything in our previous history.

"There is no man more firmly of opinion that such a nomination *was not fit to be made*."

Every day is developing the foresight of Mr. Webster. The whole country will yet confess it.

Gen. William Trousdale, the democratic candidate for governor in Tennessee, has been in four wars and seen his country's flag victorious in thirteen battles. He participated in the Indian wars under Gen. Jackson, was at the battle of New Orleans, engaged in the Florida war, and fought on the battle fields of Contreras, Churubusco and Molino del Rey, and was also at the storming of Chapultepec. He is a firm democrat and is worthy the support of the party in Tennessee.

ARKANSAS. The Little Rock Banner of the 11th ult., states that John S. Roan, Dem. took the oath of office as governor on the 19th, his majority over Wilson being 167.

Dr. Aaron Young, Jr., of Bangor, Maine, has been engaged to take charge of the department of Natural Science in the Oxford Normal Institute, at South Paris.

THE GUILLOTINE IN MAINE.

Decapitation of six Collectors and two Surveyors of Customs by a no-party President!

The "Bloody Assizes" have been re-opened in Maine, and ten fresh victims have been added to the number of those who have fallen beneath the strokes of the axe, wielded by a President who has "no friends to reward or enemies to punish"—"no party schemes to promote, and *nothing to serve but his country!*"

COLLECTORS OF CUSTOMS.

Daniel Kilby, Passamaquoddy, *vice* Bion Bradbury, *removed*.

Charles Peters, Frenchman's Bay, *vice* J. H. Jordan, *removed*.

Bushrod W. Hinckly, Penobscot, *vice* R. H. Bridghan, *removed*.

William G. Hammett, Bangor district, *vice* Daniel C. Emery, *removed*.

Jeremiah Bailey, Wiscasset, *vice* James Taylor, *removed*.

Benjamin Randall, Bath, *vice* John C. Humphreys, *removed*.

Luther Jewett, Portland, *vice* Robert P. Dunlap, *removed*.

SURVEYORS OF CUSTOMS.

Joseph Gunnison, Eastport, *vice* Benjamin B. Leavitt, *removed*.

Bezaleel O. L. Cushman, Portland, *vice* Benjamin Kingsbury, Jr., *removed*.

U. S. MARSHALL.

Wm. Paine, for the district of Maine, *vice* McIntyre, *removed*.

These, with previous removals, make an entire sweep of the collectors in Maine, with the exception of the Belfast district.

The character of the above appointments, says the Augusta Age, astonishes everybody, and none more so than the Taylor party itself. From beginning to end, the *fortunates* are from the extreme "ultra whig" wing—most, if not all of them, being either old federalists, or the scions of old federalists—and some of them superannuated at that. All in all, a more wretched batch of appointments could not well have been made. The men are either unknown to fame, or most unfavorably known. The active working whigs do not disguise their indignation, in view of these selections. They expected that other and far different men would, in most of the cases, have been taken.

The whigs are exceedingly puzzled to know how these appointments were brought about—whether through the agency of Evans, Kent, or some new Richmond, who may have recently entered the political field.

We ask the public to look at these appointments, and compare the character of the men removed with the character of those appointed to their places, and then say, whether these are not instances of rank, unqualified "proscription for opinion sake?" No charges were or could be preferred against the incumbents—except that they were democrats. Nobody dare affirm that any of them were wanting in the essential requisites "of honesty, capacity and fidelity"—or that they will suffer anything by a contrast with their successors.

During Gen. Jackson's presidency the name of a successor to Gen. Miller, collector of Salem, was sent to the senate. Mr Silsbee, who was the a whig senator, went to the President, and asked him if knew who it was that was to be superseded by the nomination. "No," said Gen. Jackson; "all I know is that it is one James Miller." When Mr Silsbee informed him that it was Gen. James Miller, the officer who conducted so gallantly in the last war, and bore honorable scars, Gen. Jackson replied, *with emphasis*, that he should *not be touched*, and the new nomination was at once revoked. Mr Haile collector of Plattsburg, N. Y., has just been *removed* by President Taylor. He performed valuable services in the war of 1812, was shot through the lungs, and disabled from active employment. When Gen. Harrison came in, an attempt was made to remove him, but it was frustrated by Gen. Scott protesting to the President against it; and the veteran Haile has been retained to become a victim of these "no party' times."

ARRIVAL OF CALIFORNIA GOLD.—The ship Formosa, which arrived at New Bedford yesterday from the Sandwich Islands, Dec. 23, brings $5600 in gold to Samuel P. Morse & Co., and $3300 to Denning Jarvis, of Boston. The Mercury says:

"Since the arrival of the Falcon, whaler, at this port, a few days since, it has leaked out that the cook, who was shipped at Honolulu, brought with him $12,000 in gold dust! Keeping his own secret until the entry at the Custom House yesterday compelled its disclosure. It was gathered by its fortunate possessor at the placers in California during the last year."

The whale ship Uncas, at New Bedford from the Pacific, is stated to have $50,000 in gold dust on board.

The N. Y. Tribune has very pious and conscientious conductors. It is the paper which could not support Gen. Taylor, at first, on account of its friendliness to Mr. Clay, and its antipathy to war and warriors, but finally caved in, and gave its support to the General and his positions. Its Washington correspondent now asserts that "all offices, which can by any possibility have a controlling influence over elections will be given to whigs," an impudent boast of the determination of the administration to control elections.

By means of a chemical discovery recently made, it is said that oil of turpentine can be freed from its peculiar smell so completely, that not only is it rendered inodorous, but it can be impregnated with any desired perfume, without deteriorating its useful properties.

"CALL YOU THIS BACKING," &c.—The New Bedford Mercury compares Gen. Taylor to Charles II., and says that the men who were active in nominating the general for the presidency were chiefly political gamblers.

DREADFUL RIOT AND BLOODSHED IN NEW YORK.—By the politeness of F. W. Nichols, Mail Agent on the Eastern Rail Road, we have been favored with a copy of the Boston Herald of Friday noon, containing the following telegraphic account of a most bloody and disgraceful riot in New York on Thursday night last.

Fifteen individuals were reported to be killed outright, and from twenty to thirty badly wounded.

NEW YORK, May 11, 11 1-2 A. M.

The indications of a fearful state of excitement among certain people of this city, were so plainly manifested early yesterday morning, that the Chief of Police, Mr. Matsell, thought it necessary to issue the following order from his office:

"The officers attached to this office will report themselves for special duty at the Astor Place Opera House this, Thursday evening, at 6 o'clock P. M."

Instead of tending to alley the excitement the above mandate served to increase it to an unparalleled extent; and placards, calling upon the Americans to rally in defence of their rights were freely posted up in all the public places.

Regardless of this feeling, Mr. Macready was announced to appear, and did, and the consequences have been a most frightful riot and lamentable loss of life.

The theatre was not densely crowded, but those who were there evidently went for the purpose of preventing Mr. Macready from proceeding with his performance. Upon his appearance, he was saluted with a perfect tornado of groans and hisses, and some persons, most conspicuous in their efforts of disturbance, were arrested by the police, who were in attendance in large force.

As soon as the fact of these arrests was made known to a multitude that had collected outside, it served as a signal for a spontaneous assault with stones and other missiles upon the theatre and the officers.

The police then arrested forty of those engaged in the disturbance outside, but a large crowd coming to the rescue, they were forced to beat a retreat, while the mob continued their assault upon the theatre.

A terrific scene was presented for some time Almost every window in this beautiful edifice was demolished by the infuriated mob, and the riot becoming every moment more and more serious, the military were ordered out, and attempted to reach the scene of commotion. They were, however, for a while repulsed by the stones thrown at them by the multitude.

They were then ordered to fire blank cartridges over the heads of the people; and this having no effect in quelling the disturbance, they were next ordered to load with ball, and aim.—Two men were killed, and several wounded at the first volley.

The mob, who had now increased to an immense multitude, almost frantic with rage, renewed their assault upon the military, and a bloody conflict which last some minutes took place.

The troops fired again, and several more were killed; and the rioters still containing their assaults, a third volley was fired into their midst.

Even this did not intimidate the exasperated populace, and although fifteen of their number had been already slain and the wounded were lying in great numbers about them, they again attacked the military with such force that another troop of soldiers were ordered out, and two cannon, loaded with grape shot, were placed in front of the theatre, and leveled upon the rioters.

The crowd then retired.

The prisoners arrested, were put under the theatre as a place of temporary confinement, and they attempted to set fire to the building; fortunately they did not succeed.

The excitement still continues, and the end is not yet.

THE NEW YORK RIOT.—The news by yesterday's mail state that the city was quiet up to Saturday noon. On Friday night the rioters attempted to renew the row by throwing stones at the military. The military were ordered to fire unless the mob desisted—which had the desired effect. Some 15 or 20 were arrested with stones in their pockets.

The Boston Traveller contains the following in relation to the affair of Thursday night.

"We have not time, and it would perhaps be premature now, to speak at any length on the causes and circumstances of this bloody riot.—It is indeed lamentable and humiliating that a whole city should be set in commotion by the paltry quarrel of two play actors, and that the lives of numbers of citizens should be thus sacrificed; still, we feel bound to declare our hearty approval of the principle adopted by the New York city authorities—that riots and mobs must be put down at all hazards. When a lawless mob attempts to interfere, by force of arms, with what the law sanctions, whether it be play-acting, or preaching, we say, every good citizen is bound to stand by the law. Prompt and stern, and even deadly measures, if necessary for suppressing such riots, should be resorted to by the guardians of the peace. It is infinitely better that 25 lives, or even 2500, should be sacrificed in New York city, than that a mob of ruffians should be able to dictate its peaceable citizens."

FORGERY AT TROY.—A clerk in the Bank of Troy, named Bradley, has been arrested on the charge of forging the name of the Cashier to a draft for $6800. He is only seventeen years of age, and had overrun his account very largely by the purchase of lottery tickets to the amount of $2200, and by other extravagances. His father, who is a retired merchant, became bail for his son, took him home, and locked him up.

There were built in Maine in the year ending June 30th, 1848, four hundred and twenty-eight ships, barks and brigs, in the aggregate amounting to nearly ninety thousand tons. The ship-builders of Bath have at this moment a thousand men at work in Virginia, getting out oak timber, and as many more in Georgia getting out pine, for their use.

ASSEMBLING OF THE LEGISLATURE.—The Legislature of this State assembled at the Capitol in Augusta on Wednesday last. The Senate organized temporarily by the selection of Hon. John Hodgdon, as President pro tem., and Daniel T. Pike as Secretary pro tem.

The House was organized by the choice of Samuel Belcher, of Farmington, as Speaker, and Edmund W. Flagg, of Corrinth, as Clerk, Alanson B. Farwell, of Greene, Assistant Clerk, Philip Phillips, of Turner, Messenger, and Rev. Amariah Celloch, Chaplain.

The Speaker, on taking the Chair, addressed the House as follows:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:—I am deeply sensible of the distinguished honor conferred upon me by this selection to preside over your deliberations. I tender you my grateful achnowledgments. I should shrink from assuming the position which your partiality has assigned me, did I not rely upon your continued kindness to assist me in whatever occasion of embarrassment or perplexity may arise. I shall endeavor to discharge impartially the duties of the office, and promise you my best exertions to make this a pleasant, a short, and a useful session of the legislature.

On Thursday, the two Houses met in Convention to fill the vacancies existing in the Senate. The result of the ballotings was to supply all the vacancies with democrats, who received from 93 to 107 votes each, against 50 to 65 for other candidates.

In the 2d district, Messrs. Leander Valentine John P. Davis, Charles Megquire and Ephraim Sturtevant were elected.

3d district, Joseph Merrill, Hiram Chapman, Isaac Pool, Iddo K. Kimball.

6th district, Benja. Rea.

7th district, Wm. Y. Bowen.

8th district, Micah J. Talbot.

10th district, Henry J. Richardson, Gilman M. Burleigh, Amos Packard.

11th district, Manley Eames.

12th district, Eleazer Crocker, Paulinus M. Foster.

13th district, Wm. Tripp.

In the afternoon, the new Senators were qualified and took their seats.

On Friday the Senate proceeded to effect their permanent organization. Daniel T. Pike was unanimously chosen Secretary, and Wm. Tripp, President.

On taking the Chair, the President spoke as follows:

Senators—I am not unmindful of the duties and responsibilities of the place to which you have called me; and relying upon your courtesy and co-operation, I shall endeavor to discharge the duties of the office satisfactorily to the Senate, and faithfully to the State.

Benj. F. Cutter was chosen Messenger; Albert H. Small, of Newry, Assistant Secretary; John W. Webster, Assistant Messenger.

Rev. J. H. Ingraham was chosen Chaplin.

After the transaction of some unimportant business, the Senate adjourned.

A CALIFORNIA DAMPER.—INDEPENDENCE Mo., April 19, 1849.—For mercy's sake stop the flood. If any of your friends at home have a hankering for California, and are in a hurry, let them shove Congress to make Whitney's railroad, and take the first train of cars. This will be the quickest, shortest trip. The road will find plenty of passengers here if we do not all freeze to death or die of famine, for the prospect of going ahead seems to diminish daily; and the route will be choked up soon unless the flood is stopped. There are now over three thousand yellow fever patients stretched along this river in encampments for about 50 miles.—A squad from Kentucky has just come in from an exploring tour, and say that the number has doubled since we have been here waiting for the grass to grow.

And a more sorrowful set of fellows I have never seen than the specimens all around me. Those of us who have lodgings in town are tolerably well, for this is a "smart chance of a place," this Independence, with its fine public square, well filled stores, busy workshops, Court House, two hotels, &c. But the camps! Did you ever see the lazy, squalid Indian families encamped about Saratoga making baskets for visiters? Then you need no description. To say that discontent and trouble prevail would be surplusage. I am yet to meet the first man who does not repent his folly.

We have been here three weeks, and only two companies have got off. Col. Russell's corps, the largest and best organized on the ground, moved to Big Blue a day or two ago, about 3 miles west, and several of the Jersey people have joined them. But no one knows when they can proceed. Probably not before the first week in May. The whole body of gold hunters now on this route is probably 4000, and every boat comes loaded.

GOLD MINES IN VIRGINIA.—Considerable quantities of gold continue to be obtained from mines in Virginia, as well as North Carolina and Georgia. Gold is found in many places in the spurs and ridges of the Alleghany mountains, or at their bases. We notice in the American Railroad Journal an account of the Virginia mines, and mention of the fact that George W. Pickering, Esq., of Bangor, has become the proprietor of a gold mine not far from that of Stockton & Heiss. These mines in Virginia, North Carolina and Georgia, are all private property, and are worked by laborers who are either slaves or poor white men, who have a small share in the profits. This is the case with mines generally, especially in the precious metals. It is quite different in California, where each man helps himself. [Kennebec Journal.

The people in Shelby county, Tennessee, held a meeting some days since, and passed strong resolutions against the further introduction of slaves into that State from Kentucky.—One of the resolutions brings the subject to the notice of the ensuing Legislature, and urges upon that body the passage of a law making it a penal offence to introduce a slave into that State for the purpose of selling him.

A WORLD ON FIRE.—Lieut. Maury, superintendent of the national observatory, says in a late address—

"It may be that there is now, at this very time, in the firmament above, a world on fire. Argus, a well known star in the southern hemisphere, has suddenly blazed forth, and from a star of the second and third magnitude, now glares with the brilliancy of the first."

The number of removals from office by Gen. Taylor and his secretaries is already put as high as SEVEN HUNDRED; and it is said that 8 or 10,000 postmasters must walk the plank.

ARRIVAL OF THE HIBERNIA.

The Steamship Hibernia arrived at Halifax on Thursday, bringing Liverpool dates to the 28th. We glean the following from the Umpire:

COMMERCIAL.—Cotton, no variation from last dates. Breadstuffs had still further declined. Provisions not very brisk. Owing to the disturbed state of Europe mercantile affairs are dull and unsatisfactory.

A majority of 61 has been obtained upon the third reading of the Navigation bill in the House of Commons. It is not likely to be rejected by the Lords.

Hostilities between Denmark and Prussia still continue to be waged.

France continues tranquil. The expedition in aid of the Pope, sailed on the 22d and arrived at Civita Vechia—would proceed immediately to Rome.

The fortunes of war between Naples and Sicily still continue adverse for the Sicilians.

Advices from France are dispiriting and the trade of the continent generally at a stand still

The Government intends sending forthwith two national vessels to the Arctic Sea, in search of the expedition Sir John Franklin, one of the ships will go east around Cape Labrador, and the other through Davis's Straits.

EXTENSIVE COUNTERFEITING.—It is said that nearly one hundred thousand dollars in spurious coin has been shipped from Boston to California. Large quantities of material, presses, and implements for the manufacture of coin, have been discovered in New Jersey. It is supposed that the government will immediately despatch an agent to seize the counterfeiters and coin.

FROM THE ISTHMUS.—By the arrival of the brig Pedrazo, from Chagres the 19th of April, the New Orleans Bulletin of the 2d inst., has later dates from the Isthmus. Capt. Terry reports the American whaler Niantic, the English brig Two Brothers, a Peruvian brig, two Chili brigs, and four Chili schooners at Panama, about to sail for San Francisco. A large brig and a topsail schooner were also in sight coming into Panama as Capt. T. left. The price of passage was from $180 to $200. It was thought the supply of vessels at Panama would soon be sufficient to take off all the California emigrants now waiting on the Isthmus, who have funds sufficient to pay their passage, and at low rates.—Two large whale ships, the steamer California, and a British steamer, were also hourly expected at Panama.

Capt. Terry furnishes the following extract from his log-book, of his passage across the Isthmus from Panama to Chagres.

"At 2 P. M., April 13th, fell in with the American boat Panama Express, Ryan, master, with a crew of 35 New Hampshire men, two days out from Gorgona, bound to Panama. He wished to be reported with all his crew. It was a curious sight, that of a boat in the mountains, seven miles from the nearest water, manned by a crew of thirty-five Americans, cutting down trees and pulling their boat (of nine tons burthen) over hill and dale. She had been two days on her voyage when Capt. T. passed her, and calculated—if not interrupted by many gales, or thrown by some mountain billow on the rocks—to arrive at Panama in six days."

The Pedraza left at Chagres the brig Dr. Hitchcock, to sail in two days for Galveston; the schr. Galena, for a northern port next day, and the steamer Maria Burt for New Orleans, same day.

FROM MONTREAL.—A despatch of the 11th, says: "The authorities fearing an attack upon Drummond House last night, called out the troops, but every thing remained pretty quiet. The House of Assembly is discussing the bill to abolish religious elementary instruction in King's College, Toronto."

A despatch to the Albany Argus, dated the 10th, says: "Several deputations have waited upon the Governor, expressing their confidence in him. Yesterday, a number of gentlemen from one of the deputations, dined with the Minister and friends at Titus Hotel; whereupon 200 rowdies assembled and broke in the windows, and attempted to batter down the door.—Those inside fired at the mob, and shot one man in the neck, though not dangerously. Another man was hurt by being hit by a champaigne bottle. The troops were called out and dispersed the mob—after the mischief was done."

The legislature of Massachusetts adjourned the 3d inst., after a session of four months. In a speech made two days before the adjournment, Col. Schouler one of the whig members and the editor of the Boston Atlas, thus described the work of this "Rump" whig legislature: "We have been legislating this whole session for CAPITAL and CAPITALISTS." Such legislation is characteristic of whigism, but a confession of the fact by a whig is a great rarity.

The outrage upon Mr. Macready, perpetrated by the New York mob, is the most disgraceful theatrical riot since the Kean row in Boston. It is mean, dastardly, for a *community* to take sides in a strictly personal quarrel, and to crush one of the parties by brute force, and that party a stranger, away from his country and home. Even the savage Arab will protect his enemy from harm while under his tent.

SUICIDE.—We regret to learn that Mr. LEVI LANE, of North Yarmouth, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn, yesterday morning. He was well off as to property, and the cause of the melancholy act is a mystery. He had been unwell lately, and might have been temporarily insane. He was a very respectable man, and much esteemed. He leaves no family, being a bachelor. He formerly drove a stage between North Yarmouth and Portland, and will be recollected by many in that capacity.—Argus 9th.

☞ The democrats of Boston fired a salute on the retirement of Morton from the custom house. He has been unpopular with his own party for some time, and the prospect of his removal was spoken of by the Post as blowing of the *weather-cock* from the custom house.

MORE GOLD.—The Sophia Walker brought to Boston on Monday, about $80,000 California Gold. She was 67 days from Valparaiso—and sailed in company will U. S. Ship Lexington.—She had about $200,000 on board, and is daily expected at New York.

ARREST OF A STEAM DOCTOR.—A Doctor Cross has been arrested at Stroudsburg, Pa., for manslaughter, charged with causing the death of a patient by improper treatment. The Democrat says:

An "Indian doctor," named Cross, undertook for the consideration of $5, paid in advance, to cure Mr. Daniel Quin of a rheumatic pain. He commenced by steaming him, by seating him over a pot of boiling water, and covering him with a blanket. Into the water he dropped, at short intervals, hot bricks, to keep up a requisite temperature. After continuing this operation for about three hours, he put the patient to bed, with half a dozen hot bricks close to different parts of his body and limbs, and with a great number of blankets, comfortables and coverlids on top of him, covering up his face as well as his whole body. The patient or victim begged for air, but it was almost wholly denied him.—The Doctor started off on a visit to our town, giving strict orders that the covering should not be removed until his return. As he remained away some three or four hours, Mrs. Quin found it absolutely necessary to remove a portion of the covering. On Cross's return, he poured into a spoon a few drops of a medicine which he called "Indian Red Drop," and administered a portion of it to Quin. He had no sooner taken it than he clasped his hands to his head and exclaimed, "who struck me?" and in a short time he expired of apoplexy. Cross has attempted the cure of rheumatism upon other subjects frequently, and sometimes with success.

THE VALUE OF COLD WATER.—The Louisville Courier of the 24th April, says: "We are much gratified in being able to state that Judge McKinley, the distinguished jurist of the Supreme Court of the United States, after having his vision so seriously impaired for fifty-two years that he could not see without glasses, has recovered his sight so perfectly that he is now able to read without the aid of glasses. For half a century this faculty was so seriously impaired that without glasses he was almost blind, and the recovery of his constitutional health, by which the sight has been reinvigorated, Judge McKinley very properly ascribes to the daily use of cold water on the head and surface of the body. Of the importance of the use of cold water in maintaining and restoring health, no one who has ever tried it can entertain a doubt, and we refer to Judge McKinley's gratifying success in the restoration of his vision from its long sleep, for the purpose of encouraging other invalids to resort to this cheap and powerful mode of medication."

SUICIDE. Mrs. Betsey Merrill, wife of Mr. Ezekiel Merrill, of Hebron, (Me.) committed suicide on Friday the 4th inst., by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been in a strange way for some months, and had been watched by her friends. On this occasion she eluded vigilance, and took her life in an outhouse. The deceased was a lady of great respectability—had been for a number of years, a member of the Congregational church, and was beloved by all who knew her.

The Rev. Theodore Parker said, in a sermon on poverty, preached lately:—

"Boston is a strange place; here is energy enough to conquer half the continent in ten years; power of thought to seize and tame the Connecticut and Merrimac; charity enough to send missionaries all over the world; but not justice enough to found a high school for her own daughters, or to forbid her richest citizens from nurseries of poverty and crime—from opening wide gates which lead to the alms house, the jail, the gallows, and earthly hell!"

WASHINGTON, MAY 11.—There was no meeting of the Cabinet to-day. The Board appointed to prepare a form for taking a census, organized to-day under the act passed March 3, 1849, at the State Department, Hon. Jos. Kennedy presiding. They invite any information relative to agriculture, &c.

CHARGE OF MURDER.—Mr. Jonathan McKenney, of Gray, was yesterday examined in the Municipal Court, before Judge Fitch, on a charge of having killed his wife by poison about a year since. The examination will be continued to day. R. A. L. Codman and J. O'Donnell, Esq's. appear for the defence, and H. J. Swasey, County Attorney, for the government.—[Argus 11th.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Ebenezer Ryerson, says the Portland Advertiser of the 1st inst, mason by trade, and resident in Deer street, while engaged in making mortar yesterday afternoon on one of the wharves in this city, fell to the ground in an apoplectic fit and expired immediately.

Letters from Washington say that "Taylor is bothered to understand why the state of Virginia should one week send him a splendid sword for his conduct as a soldier, and the next week send fourteen members of congress to oppose his administration!"

The Portland Argus says one faction of the whigs in that city are ferocious on account of the appointment of Joshua Dunn to be postmaster, and that they threaten an indignation meeting to demolish "Old Zach."

POSTMASTERS APPOINTED.—Joshua Dunn, Portland; Wm. Cousins, Poland; Jos. Crandon, Columbia.

The Russian general at Bucharest forbids the Marseillaise to be played in the Russian army. Omer Pacha, the commander of the Turkish troops there, a decided enemy to the Russians, has ordered that this air shall be played in his regiment.

Upwards of fifty sheep were killed by a couple of dogs, in Reading, Mass., one night last week. The damage assessed was $188, which the owner of the animals paid.

NEWS FOR THE SICK.

Whitesville, New York, July 10, 1848.

MR. SETH W. FOWLE: Dear Sir—It is with pleasure I write you this certificate, stating my experience in the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. In November last I was taken with a severe cough. My lungs were much affected, so much so that it was with difficulty I could breathe. Hearing of your Balsam, I procured and took part of one bottle; and to my utter astonishment, my *lungs were freed and my cough cured*. I am happy to *recommend this Balsam of Wild Cherry to the public as one of the best medicines for coughs and colds I ever used.*

WM. SWIFT.

N. B. Remember it is Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, with the signature of *I. BUTTS* on the wrapper, that performs such cures.

(From the Boston Daily Times.)

☞ A certificate has been handed us for publication, and as the case is one of a very remarkable character, we copy it with pleasure. Certainly, well tested cases of cures of severe diseases by the use of a particular medicine, should be made known to the public for the benefit of others similarly afflicted.

☞ None genuine without the written signature of I. BUTTS.

For sale by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally. 2w2

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1849.

At market, 400 Beef Cattle, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 48 Cows and Calves, 700 Sheep, 4700 Swine.

PRICES.—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,00; first quality, $6,75; second, $6,00; third, $5,75.

Working Oxen—Sales at $85, 100, 110, 115.

Cows and Calves—$22, 27, 31, 40.

Sheep—$3,50, 4,00, 4,50, 5,00.

Swine—4 and 5. Retail 5 and 6 1-4.

Astonishing Cure of Consumption!

BELFAST, Me., *June*, 1845.

DR. BRADLEE—SIR—Mr. Clark of Palmyra, Me., a friend of mine, was taken sick about a year ago with bad Cough, pain in the side, general debility, &c. He consulted several doctors, who prescribed for him—but was finally told

HE COULD NOT GET WELL!

He stopped taking medicine, but continued to grow worse, until he was so weak that he could scarcely sit up. He saw a notice of the Hungarian Balsam, procured a bottle, and continued to take it according to the directions—and, strange to say, in a few months he was a strong man, and as he believes, permanently cured. Yours, respectfully,

H. G. O. WASHBURN, Bookseller.

D. F. BRADLEE, 130 Washington st., sole Agent for the United States and British Provinces.

Pamphlets respecting this Great English Remedy may be had gratis of J. K. HAMMOND, the only agent in Paris.

May 1, 1849. 4w52—optDFBB

For all kinds of goods suited to those who are providing Outfits for California, from Clothing to a six-barrelled Revolving Pistol, Oak Hall, Boston, seems to keep the lead, as the cheapest and greatest place in the Union. It is also unrivalled for every variety of Furnishing Goods for Travelers, Gentlemen who stay at home, Boy's Clothing, &c., &c. See the advertisement in another column. 3m48

MARRIAGES.

In Lewiston, Mr. Jeremiah Cole to Miss Anna Baily of Auburn.

DEATHS.

In East Sumner, 2d inst., of consumption, Mrs. Rebecca, wife of Capt. Wm. H. H. Briggs, aged 39.

BUCK & WESCOTT'S CLOTHING STORE

At South Paris.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Paris, and the public generally, that they still continue to carry on the

CLOTHING BUSINESS

at the above mentioned place. Tendering their most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage, which they have received, they hope, by punctual attendance, to merit a continuance of the same. Being regularly supplied from Boston with

Ready Made Clothing,

they flatter themselves that they are prepared to furnish Goods

As cheap as can be found elsewhere.

They also keep

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

French, German, and English BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,

which will be made to order in any style to suit the customer.

All work made to order, warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Fashions Regularly Received.

F. C. BUCK,
M. M. WESCOTT.

May 14, 1849. 1y 2

Interesting to Ladies.

JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON, AT THE

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT

OF

MRS. COLE & CO.,

South Paris,

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

SPRING BONNETS

and other goods, consisting in part of FLORENCE DEVAN, CORDID, MILAN, BRUNSWICK, COBURG, BIRD'S EYE, KEDAL, PUZZLE BRAID, and other BONNETS.—Also, a full stock of

Misses' and Childrens' Bonnets.

Together with a choice selection of new and fashionable

RIBBONS, FLOWERS

and other articles in the Millinery line.

Particular attention paid to Bleaching and Trimming Bonnets.

May 14, 1849. *81

B. COY,

SURGEON DENTIST,

South Paris, Me.

MR. C. having availed himself of the latest improvements in Mechanical Dentistry, is prepared to insert Artificial and Porcelain Teeth in any required number from one to a full set on Gold or other Metalic plates in the latest and most improved methods.

Teeth inserted on pivot in a new and improved plan so as to last double the time common to such teeth. Filling teeth with Gold or Tin foil, *without pain*, so that decay will be entirely arrested and their original appearance preserved. Extracting and cleansing attended to in the most scientific manner. A newly invented set of Instruments for removing the stumps of decayed teeth with the least possible pain.

Teeth growing irregular will be so regulated as to take their natural position.

Particular attention given to diseases of the Gums and Mouth. By the use of a highly approved Wash for the teeth and gums, which will be kept constantly on hand, the bad odors of the mouth will be corrected, the firmness of the gums re-established and by its neutralizing action on the acids of the mouth, tends to arrest and prevent decay of the teeth.

All operations will be warranted to give entire satisfaction and charges reasonable.

The Chloroform will be administered when desired and deemed advisable.

Rooms at Mr. Wm. Newhall's.

Reference—H. I. BOYNTON, Surgeon Dentist, Portland, Me.

May 12, 1849. tf 2

E. W. CLARK,

DEPUTY SHERIFF,

PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

☞ All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

April 15, 1848. tf 50

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

DEALER IN

Watches, Jewelry & Fancy Goods,

NORWAY VILLAGE, ME.

41

Bonnets and Fancy Goods.

THE subscriber has just received from Boston, a large and fashionable assortment of Bonnets, Bonnet Trimmings and Fancy Goods, for sale cheap, —among which may be found—

Florence, Devon Braid, Milan Edge, Corded Milan, Corded Brunswick, Coburg, Gimp, Pearl, Braid Edg'd Peddle, Jenny Lind, Puzzle Braid, French Lace, Rutland, Fancy Highland, Coburg Corded, English Straw, and Colored Straw Bonnets.

Fancy & Mourning Bonnet, Cap and Neck Ribbons.

Fancy Tabs, Fancy Cravats, Mourning Collars, Collerettes, Standing Collers, Mourning Veils, White and Col'd Tarlton, Bonnet Flowers and Wreaths.

Particular attention given to Bleaching and Pressing Straw Bonnets.

Mourning Bonnets constantly on hand, and all orders promptly attended to.

Rooms over NOYES & FRANCIS' Store.

SARAH R. MILLETT.

Norway, May 12, 1849. tf 2

FURNITURE ESTABLISHMENT.

CALVIN WHITMAN

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public generally, that he has on hand a good assortment of Furniture which he offers for sale at the lowest prices. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

*** All kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for Furniture.

J. R. & A. M. WHITMAN, *Agents.*

South Paris, May 12, 1849. *4w2

Hebron Academy.

THE SUMMER TERM of Hebron Academy will commence on Monday, June 4, and continue twelve weeks under the charge of GEORGE G. FAIRBANKS, A. B.

Tuition, per term,	$2 40
per week,	25
Drawing, per term,	1 50 extra.
Painting, " "	2 00 "

Board from $1,00 to $1,50 per week. Books and Stationery furnished at Portland prices.

JOSEPH BARROWS, Sec'y.

Hebron, May 7, 1849. 2

To the Hon. the Court of County Commissioners for the County of Oxford at the May Term, 1849.

THE undersigned Selectmen of the town of Paris by direction of the Inhabitants thereof, and in their behalf would respectfully represent, that in their judgment the county road located by your board in the year 1846, on petition of Cyrus Bates & als., and lying, or a part thereof, in said Paris, should be discontinued, and if not wholly discontinued, that alterations should be made in said location, and parts of the same discontinued. We therefore pray your Honors after giving due notice to all interested, to view said route and grant the prayer of your Petitioners if reasonable and just.

JOSEPH H. KING,
ELISHA MORSE,
AUSTIN PATRIDGE.

Paris, May 8th, 1849.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of May A. D. 1849.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of John Chase in said Paris, on Thursday the fourteenth day of June next at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order of notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Paris and Sumner, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Paris and Sumner, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public Newspaper printed at Paris in said County, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

2 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

Freedom Notice.

TO whom it may concern. This may certify that I, the subscriber, have this day for a valuable consideration, given my son,

EZRA STEPHENS,

a minor, his time, to act and trade for himself until he shall be of lawful age. I will claim none of his earnings, and pay no debts of his contracting after this date. BENJAMIN S. STEPHENS.

Attest—SALOME PERRY.

Paris, May 8, 1849. 3w2

OXFORD NORMAL INSTITUTE.

THE Summer Session of this School wil commence on Monday the 4th day of June next, and continue eleven weeks.

INSTRUCTORS.

EBENEZER P. HINDS, PRINCIPAL.
AARON YOUNG, JR., INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL SCIENCE.
Miss ZILPAH W. BARKER, ASSISTANT.
Miss FRANCES WADSWORTH, TEACHER OF MUSIC AND DRAWING.
WILLIAM A. RUST, M. D., LECTURER ON ANATOMY AND PHYSIOLOGY.

TUITION—$1,50, 3,00, 4,00, 4,50.

BOARD, in families for males, $1,50; females, $1,25 per week.

GENERAL REMARKS.

The recent accession, to the Institute, of the extensive Collection of Dr. Young, and the engagement of his services as Instructor in Natural Science, will be hailed, by the friends of the Institution, with entire satisfaction. A neat and commodious Laboratory and Lecture room is fitting up, also rooms for the deposit of his Cabinet of Minerals, Shells, Plants, &c., embracing several thousand specimens.

During the ensuing Session (commencing the first Monday of June, 1849) a Course of about Fifty Lectures will be given on the Botany of Maine.

For particulars apply to Hon. Stephen Emery, President of Trustees, or to the Principal.

South Paris, April 27, 1848. 6w1

Norway Liberal Institute.

THE Summer Term of this School will commence on Monday, the 4th day of June next, and continue eleven weeks.

The Institution is under the charge of J. G. EVELETH, A. B., who will be assisted by competent and experienced Teachers.

Accomplished and faithful Teachers in Music, Drawing and Penmanship are employed to take charge of those branches.

No efforts will be wanting on the part of the Trustees or Teachers to make this School delightful and thorough.

Tuition, 3 to $4, per term, without deductions for absences.

Board, for males, $1,50; for females, $1,25, without extra charges. H. G. COLE, *President.*

Norway, May 1, 1849. 5w1

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the seventh assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 11th day of June next.

WASHINGTON LONG,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.

Buckfield, May 7, 1849. 1

DR. SPEAR'S

SO MUCH CELEBRATED

Indian Vegetable Medicines,

ARE Universally Acknowledged to be the Safest, Cheapest, and Most Effectual Remedies for the various Diseases of the human System, ever offered to the public. They can be relied on with confidence to cure all curable cases. Their action is immediate and thorough, eradicating disease in its worst forms. Thousands who have been pronounced incurable by their Physicians, yet live, to testify to the virtues of these extraordinary preparations, having been restored to sound health by their use.

These Medicines are too well known to require an extended notice. Scarcely a village exists throughout New England, where living witnesses cannot be found to tell of their inestimable value.

We will name here some of the principal Medicines and their uses, referring the enquirer after health, to the "FAMILY PHYSICIAN," a work edited by Dr. J. S. Spear, where may be found a brief treatise on the origin and nature of the principal diseases which afflict humanity; directions how to preserve and restore health, together with some certificates from highly respectable persons, testifying to their healing virtues and urging their importance.—This book can be obtained of Dr. Spear's Agents free.

BALM OF LIFE; Nos. 1 & 2.—For Consumption, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Debility, Nervous Affections, Phthisic, Asthma, Palpitation, Bronchitis, &c.

CATARRH SNUFF.—For Consumption, Catarrh, Cough, Headache, &c.; this is a certain cure for Catarrh, and surpasses any other preparation for cleansing the head in cases of colds, &c.

The LIVERWORT PILLS; have been for a long time considered a universal medicine. A trial of one box will satisfy the patient that they are the best purgative known. They remove the most severe colds, coughs, pains or fevers if taken in season.

SCROFULA SYRUP.—This is one of the most effectual agents in use for cleansing and purifying the system, whether of a scrofulous or cancerous nature. It is a compound of seventeen ingredients, and of a purely vegetable character. For efficacy and safety it cannot be surpassed.

COLERA MORBUS AND DYSENTERY CORDIAL, if used according to directions, a cure is warranted in every case for which it is recommended.

GERMAN LOTION.—This is warranted to cure the Salt Rheum in its worst forms.

TONIC CORDIAL is one of the most powerful tonics ever discovered; it is the best female medicine to be obtained.

WOMAN'S FRIEND, for the falling of the womb. This is the only remedy before the public for this purpose. It obviates the necessity of resorting to instruments, and is unquestionably a most certain remedy.

EYE WATER.—This is the best eye water now in use.

GRAVEL MIXTURE.—This will cure all cases of the gravel. For other remedies, see "Family Physician."

All the ingredients of the above Medicines are furnished by Nature herself, and are combined in accordance with known principles universally received as sound by all scientific Physicians.

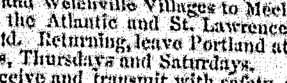
Their merits have been acknowledged by thousands. They have been tested and proved to be equal to the consideration claimed for them.

If a fair trial fails to restore health, so confident is the proprietor of their efficacy, that the expense of any other means which does effect a cure will be paid, provided it does not exceed one hundred dollars.

Principal Office, 570 Washington street, Boston. Sold also by Hubbard & Stevens, Paris; A. Field, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co. Buckfield; Noyes & Francis, Norway; F. Blake, Harrison.—may15 1y2

HOWE & CO'S

Paris and Portland Express.



THE subscribers would inform their friends and the public generally that they will run their Express Tri-weekly between Paris and Portland as follows;

Leave Paris Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6 o'clock A. M. by way of South Paris; Norway, Craigie's Mills and Welchville Villages to Mechanic Falls, and over the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road to Portland. Returning, leave Portland at 7.30 A. M. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

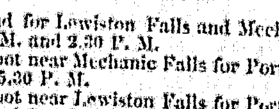
They will receive and transmit with safety, valuable packages, parcels, bundles, &c., and will forward from Portland to Boston, by Hall & Co's Express, all business entrusted to them for that city.

Merchants and others, desirous of forwarding money, purchasing goods, or selling merchandize of any description, can have their business promptly attended to by leaving their orders at either of our Express Offices, viz:—At J. K. Hammond's Store, Paris Hill; the Factory Store, or at the Post Office, South Paris; Jeremiah Howe's Store, Norway; at the Post Office, Craigie's Mills; Simeon Lane's, Welchville; Carr & Cushman's Store, Mechanic Falls; Hall & Co's, 58 Exchange Street, next door to Cumberland Bank, Portland.

JEREMIAH HOWE, 2d
AZEL S. TUTTLE.

Paris, April 23, 1849. tf 51

Atlantic and St. L. Rail Road.



PASSENGER TRAINS will leave the Depot at the foot of India Street daily, Sundays excepted, on and after April 23, 1849, till further notice, as follows:

Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls at 7.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Mechanic Falls for Portland at 11 A. M. and 5.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Lewiston Falls for Portland at 11.15 A. M. and 5.45 P. M.

A Freight Train with a Passenger Car attached to it, will leave Mechanic Falls for Portland at 6 A. M. Leave Lewiston Falls for Portland at 6.30 A. M.—Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls, at 4.15 P. M.

The Company will not be responsible for Baggage to an amount exceeding $50 in value unless notice is given and paid for at the rate of one passage for every $500 additional value.

E. T. CORSER, Superintendent.

Portland, April 17, 1849.

The 7.30 A. M. train from Portland will connect at Lewiston with the Stages for Turner, Livermore, Wilton and Farmington; Canton, Peru and Dixfield; Monmouth, Winthrop and Augusta.

The 7.30 A. M. Train from Portland will connect at Mechanic Falls, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, with the Stages for Greenwood and Bethel; Rumford and Andover. The 7.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M. trains will connect daily with Stages for Oxford, Norway, South Paris and Paris; West Minot and Buckfield. tf 51

Notice.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm of

J. G. ROUNDS & Co.,

is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The new concern are authorized to settle the business of the firm, and all those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

A. C. DENISON,
CLARK TRUE,
J. G. ROUNDS.

South Paris, April 18th, 1849.

THE undersigned have formed a Co-partnership under the firm of

ANDERSON & ROUNDS,

and have taken the Store formerly occupied by J. G. Rounds & Co., and offer to their friends and patrons a choice and well selected Stock of

American & English Dry Goods,

West India Goods, Groceries and Provisions,

which they will sell on favorable terms.

[1mis52] JAS. ANDERSON,
J. G. ROUNDS.

L. T. BOOTHBY,

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER.

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

DIRECT APPEAL

TO

All Purchasers of Shawls

AND

SILK GOODS

IN THE NEW ENGLAND STATES!

The Proprietors of the well known

Silk and Shawl Store,

NO. 2 MILK STREET,

A FEW STEPS FROM WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON,

Have received, per late arrivals from Europe,

500 PACKAGES OF

New Shawls, Silks, Visites, Mantillas, &c.,

From which any Lady or Gentleman can make selection at the *very lowest wholesale prices*, by the single Shawl, Dress Pattern, or in larger quantities.

We have, at the present time, an incomparable assortment of

CASHMERE, BROCHE & VIENNE

Long and Square Shawls,

In new and splendid patterns;

BLACK SILK SHAWLS,

Large size and best qualities;

CANTON CRAPE SHAWLS;

Plain, Damask, Figured, and richly Embroidered, of every quality and price.

THIBET WOOL SHAWLS,

In black and fancy colors;

PLAID, WOOL, LONG, AND SQUARE SHAWLS,

Imported styles,—and also, choice patterns from the celebrated Bay State Mills.

Another such assortment of Shaws cannot be found elsewhere, and we offer every article fresh from the Manufacturer, at only one small profit over the cost of importation.

SPLENDID BROCKADE FIG'D SILKS;

Rich CAMELEON PLAIN and CORDED SILKS, narrow, striped and plaited styles, in beautiful colors.

30 different kinds Of Black Silks,

with rich lustres, and made from pure boiled Silk. We urge as one great inducement, that all Silk Goods and Shawls found at our Establishment are *Full Sizes, Much Wider*, and *Better Qualities* than any other firm can offer, as we intend to know the make and history of every article sold on our counters. We have also,

Paris Visites, Mantillas, and Sacks,

In elegant new patterns, some of which are richly trimmed and embroidered. Also a good assortment of

BOMBAZINES, ALPACCAS AND VELVETS,

which, like our Shawls and Silk Goods, are offered in large or small quantities, at prices that must be gratifying to the purchaser.

Every Stranger visiting Boston can examine our Stock with little trouble and no expense; and cannot know what constitutes a good assortment until they have visited the

Milk Street Silk and Shawl Store,

No. 2 Milk Street,

A few steps from Washington Street.

April 3. is 3m 48

Ho! for California!

THE subscriber, grateful for past favors, would respectfully inform the citizens of Oxford County that in connection with his Tailoring Establishment, he has a complete assortment of

Ready Made Clothing

AND

FURNISHING GOODS,

from one of the first Establishments in the country, suitable for every day and genteel wear for Farmers, Mechanics, and citizens generally, at prices for cash that cannot fail to "*suit*," as he will sell as cheap as can be bought in the State. The following are a few of the many articles he has for sale:

Overcoats, Cloaks & Sacks,

very cheap.—Brown, blue and black Broadcloth

DRESS COATS.---SACKS

of all qualities, suitable for Spring and Summer wear.

CASSIMERES, DOE SKIN, SATINET and other PANTS.

OVERALLS.—VESTS

Of all descriptions and all prices.

SHIRTS.—RED FLANNEL, PLAIN AND Linen bosom Shirts.—Dickeys.—Stock Cravats, &c. &c., together with a large Stock of

Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doe Skins,

Tweeds, Vestings, &c.,

which he will be happy to make to order, and warrant to fit.

He will keep his Stock constantly replenished, so that persons wishing for any Garment can be sure to find it at his Establishment

PETER B. FROST.

Norway Village, April 20, 1849. tf 51

STEPHEN EMERY,

COUNSELLOR

AND

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS returned to his former Office over the Probate Office, where he may be found at all business hours.

☞ Persons indebted to the late copartnership of STEPHEN EMERY & SON are requested to call and make a settlement.

Paris, Dec. 4, 1848. tf 31

D. PORTER STOWELL,

Counsellor and Attorney at Law,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE.

Dr. Townsend's

SARSAPARILLA.

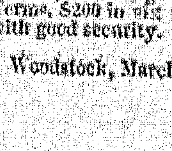
THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of the celebrated Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla—a genuine article.

Price—$1,00 per bottle; or six bottles for $5,00.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.

Paris, March 16, 1849. eply 46

Farm for Sale.



WILL be sold at a bargain, the farm lately occupied by Henry H. Packard, deceased, in Woodstock in the county of Oxford. The farm consists of one hundred acres of good land, about seventy-five of which are in tillage, pasturing, and mowing. Cuts about forty tons of Hay annually. Buildings well finished and in good repair. Terms, $200 in six months; the remainder on time with good security. Enquire of

JONATHAN COLE, Adm'r.

Woodstock, March 6, 1849. tf 45

POETRY.

A Homestead for Every Man.

BY JOHN L. HENDERSON.

The gaunt fiend sat in a blighted field,
And he cast his eyes about:
And he thought of the labor that gave no yield,
And he gave a piercing shout.

The sickly scream rang out on the air,
And it entered the poor man's cot:
And the inmates clasped their children dear,
And mourned their helpless lot.

And now he laughed as he heard them groan
In the depth of their despair,
"For to-morrow," said he, "your only home
Will be in the frosty air.

"For the rich man's minion will come with his book,
To jot down your scanty store,
And with heart of stone and scornful look,
Direct your steps from the door.

"For what cares he for the years of toil
That have swelled his bloated purse;
He has the yield of the stubborn soil,
Your portion a crust and a curse."

He grinned as he looked on their faces sad,
And heard their little ones cry;
For he thought their woes would drive them mad,
And it fired his glist'ning eye.

He lingered behind, and dogged their steps,
As they wandered far and wide;
Watched the last morsel that passed their lips,
As they sat by the bleak road side.

Oh! what a joy lit up his wan face,
As he looked on the mother's stare,
When no life in her infant could she trace,
As she gazed in mute despair.

And when the strong man, who had borne up long,
With not even power to weep,
Gave way 'neath the weight of unrighteous wrong,
His silence no longer could keep.

But another shout rang on the frosty air,
And a death knell it seemed to all;
But it reach'd not the ears of the millionaire,
As he sat in his lordly hall.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Mighty Hunter---Bill Johnson.

A chapter from Mr. Webber's new book, "The Gold Mines of the Gila."

I returned home with the Colonel, and on reaching his log hut, we were astonished to see through the chinks of the logs the blaze of a cheerful fire. As we entered, the figure of a very tall personage met us. I heard a drawling voice say,

'How are ye, Kern?'

'Bill Johnson! Blood and blazes! Glad to see you, old fellow! What brought you here? Just the boy I wanted!'

'Oh, jest sneakin' around! Anything er stirrin'?'

'I tell you, boy, yes; I have just taken a pop at that sneaking Mexican, Agatone. One of his men took one at me down on the log. Did you hear the gun?'

'Jest as usual; one er them yeller stinks can't hit a bluff side! I hearn the gun—thought thar were sumthen out. Who is this?' turning to me.

'Oh, that's Kentuck; we're going to make something of him; he stands powder well, but wants a heap of practice.'

'He! he! gin us your feelers, Kentuck; we'll work the buttermilk outen yer! Glad yer come! From old Tennessee myself, and them's close sisterine yer know. Turn that meat, thar, Kern! You keeps mighty triflin' fires; but you poor creatures where live in houses can't have a fire like men ought'er. Squat yourselves, boys, and make yerselves at home while I'm er'eating'; I ain't tuck nothin' since yester' evenin', and then I tuck it raw dry, 'cause a fire wa'n't safe!'

'Fresh signs?' asked the Colonel, as he stooped and cut a great slice from the venison ham which was spitted before the fire.

'I could'er almost smelt 'em!' said Bill, as he went through the same manœuvre.

'I found yer coffee, Kern, though yer does keep it in a cussed sly place. Mexicans bad, are they? Mighty bad thing having people living 'bout, jest ter thieve.'

But the Colonel's jaws were to busy by this time for further talk, and he merely nodded his head. Bill who had now, too, cut off a slice of meat weighing about a pound from the ham, and passed it on, with a significant look, to me then seized upon the quart-cup of coffee which was simmering hot, and commenced in solemn silence his meal.

Now, amidst the deep stillness, broken only by the doleful sound of the voices of night without, and the crashing of their heavy grinders, let us take a good look at Bill Johnson—the boy, as the Colonel called him. And a rough seeming customer was he—worth taking a second look at—especially if you felt any temptation to cross his track. He was upwards of six feet four in height; an angular, loose-jointed figure, that looked as if it had been thrown together by a pitchfork, and did not care whether it stayed thrown together or not; his bones, though, were prodigiously massive, and his hand felt to me like lead. There was not the sixtieth part of a grain of surplus flesh upon him. His tendons, muscles, and even viens, were as rigorously defined as if they had been cut in granite. Upon his wide, massy shoulders was set a very small head, with a fleece of close-curled black hair.—His features were small and well shaped, with a full, frank black eye; his skin, stretched so tight as it was over the bones, reminded me, in color and consistence, of a drum-head. He was dressed in a black, greasy buckskin suit, 'a world too wide,' which appeared as though it had weathered a thousand storms, and kept pace with the progressive tanning of his own cuticle.

In a word, sun and winds, perils by flood and field, and starvation, altogether, had hardened the man into a perfect whalebone state! He had lain aside his wolfskin cap and bullet-pouch, and in the belt of his hunting shirt were stuck two or three knives of different sizes and lengths, and a brace of long rifle-pistols. The charger of alligators' teeth hung at his breast, along with the coiled wire tube-picker. Of beard he had none, whether he had plucked it out as the Indians do, or never had one, I cannot tell. But such as he is—this was Bill Johnson, the guide, hunter, trapper—the man who knew, as well as he knew 'Old Sue,' his rifle, every peak along the chain of the Rocky Mountains—who visited Astoria merely as a pleasure-jaunt to see the boys, and hug his old friends the grizzly bears—who luxuriated his summers at the Steamboat Springs, with his head upon the lap of his Delilah—a captured Blackfeet squaw!—who took Santa Fe as 'mine inn' on his way to spend the winter on the pampas of California—who was proof against wind and hail, and all tornadoes, and joyed

'On the snow-wreath to battle with the wolf,'—

whose hide could glance the arrow of a Sioux—whose eye would see the Condor first, and ride bring it from its icy peaks—whose spring was agile as the long-fleeced goat's—whose foot was tireless as the Huron runner's—who could outstarve the raven, and look greasy where the jackalls died—whose fist could crush a puma's skull—whose stab was quicker than the thought of death—whose hate was greedy as an eagle's maw—whose face was mild and simple as a country boy's—whose heart was frank as any maiden's, and quite as free of guile—who worshipped God unconsciously in daily walk and converse with his grandeur, yet would have laughed at all religions!

Such was Bill Johnson; and so are many others of those majestic natures, whose souls grow like the shadows of the mountain ridges they walk beneath—'wild above rule or art'—rugged but sublime! And yet that man's hand was red, and many a ruthless blow of retributive vengeance it had struck. Society would shudder at the bare recital of many a deed he had smiled in doing. Yet while in your 'fenced cities' you have the gallows—your huge castellated prisons, your houses of discipline, your narrow cells where, shut from the free air and holy sun, the wretched sinner against your laws must tell the weary seconds on through years, until the inward light goes out and death strikes twice—you should not find fault with these men, to whom 'conscience is as for a law;' you have given them none; and since the systems you boast of, and have framed in pride, offer you no alternative but to make justice an executioner, blame them not if, as they have no ideal incorporation on which to throw the blame—to which they can say, 'on your shadowy head be the blood of this man; we wash our hands of it'—they should more honestly take the retribution into their own hands, and each man for himself be the executioner of its stern law.

You cannot judge of the fierce wrongs which beat their strong passions to the fever-thirst for blood and vengeance. It is a battle for life—for ever—on these desolate wilds, of man to man, eye to eye, and foot to foot. Yet they have a code—though a relentless and martial one it be—written in the constitution of their natures, and the circumstances of their position.

"Trust me—each state must have its policies—
Kingdoms have edicts—cities have their charters—
And even the wild outlaw, in his forest walks,
Keeps yet some touch of civil discipline."

By this code they are most sacredly bound. This common law of conscience and individual rights needs no wily counselor to distort its meaning and confound its sense; but each one with the majesty of nature looking down upon him from her eternal hills, and under the broad gaze of the great eye of heaven, manfully and stoutly, of his own responsibility, interprets for himself, and his own executive!

'Ye'er goin' to see after him some, in the mornin', Kern?' For the bone was picked pretty clean by this time.

'I tell you we are, Bill! The boys will bring Hays and ten men; and now we've got you, I wouldn't take a hundred mules for the chance!'

'I don't care, but I'll be thar. Yer know, Kern, thar's sumthen between us; it's time it was fixed—don't like such things ter stand long; but they don't spile much in my keepin'. Agatone run'd agin ther wrong sawyer when he run'd agin Bill Johnson.'

'That he did, Bill.'

'But who'r yer goin' to send on the trail, at day-break?'

'Oh, the Tonquoway! you know him?'

'He'll do. Let's quile up.'

And with the word he spread his buffalo robe on the floor, and said, as he threw himself upon it—

'Don't like this 'ere sleepin' twixt walls.—Too close—can't breathe free!—kinder strangulates a man! Don't see how yer can stand it, Kern!'

'Oh, a man can get used to a heap o' things, Bill!'

We were all soon stretched upon our respective pallets, and I was nearly asleep, when Bill, who had been tossing from side to side, sniffing, drawing long breaths, and seeming to be very restless, suddenly jumped to his feet, took up his blanket, and walked out of the door, grumbling and muttering as he went:

'Cussed hole! 'nough to smother a ground hog! Wouldn't sleep thar for a hundred beaver pelts!'

I nearly burst my sides with restrained laughter at the idea of a man's fearing he'd be 'strangulated' in a log-house, with both doors open, or rather with no door at all. But I fully appreciated Bill's uneasiness after six or eight months' tour on the prairies, and recollect being obliged to do the same thing the first time I slept in a house afterwards. A sense of suffocation came over me as soon as I lay down—though the room was very open; and after trying in vain to sleep for several hours, I was obliged to take my blanket, and go out to sleep under a tree! Nothing less than the fanning of the strong wings of the mountain wind, laden with the perfume of the flowry plains, can lull to sleep these spoiled luxurious children of the wilds.

DECIDEDLY RICH.—One of the parvenu ladies of our village, but would be wonderfully aristocratic in all domestic matters, was visiting a few days since at Mr. G——'s, (all know the old Major) when, after tea, the following conversation occurred between the Major's excellent old-fashioned lady and the "top-knot," in consequence of the hired girl occupying a seat at the table.

Mrs. ——, "Why Mrs. ——! you do not allow your hired girl to eat with you at the table? It's horrible."

Mrs. G——, "Most certainly I do. You know this has ever been my practice. It was so when you worked for me—don't you recollect?"

This was a "cooler" to silk and satin greatness, or, as the boys called it, "codfish aristocracy." And after coloring and stammering she answered in a very low voice, "Y-e-s, I b-e-l-i-e-v-e i-t w-a-s," and "sloped."—*Jackson Pat.*

ANECDOTE OF GEN. CHANGARNIER.—A characteristic anecdote of the general is going the rounds of the Parisian press. It seems that the gallant officer was not present in the Assembly during the discussion on his salary.—Some moments after the vote, coming in and taking his usual place near the Mountain, he was accosted with the following salutation:—"Well, General, we have demolished you!" "To suppress my salary is not to demolish me," said the general, "and I would not advise you to descend in arms into the street, for you would not be the less effectually thrashed for being thrashed gratis."

BI-POLARITY.—"French brandy dissolved with sulphate of copper," says a New York paper, "applied once a day, will make your hair grow." To this a Philadelphia paper adds, "And if the hair should grow too abundantly, take a quart of French brandy a day, with a little sugar and nutmeg, and it will come off again." Thus brandy for your baldness, and brandy for abundant hair.

COLOR OF SATAN.—A negro servant being asked what color he believed the devil was? "Why," replied the African, "the white men tell us he is black. We say he is white. But from his long age, I guess Old Nick must be gray."

EFFECTS OF THE GOLD MANIA.—An adventurer in California, recently said to a friend, "When I first came to these diggins, I had not a rag to my back, and now I am covered with rags."

An alternative, it is said, is sometimes better than a choice. A rich old farmer, at Easton, Pa., proposed to a young fellow who had seduced his daughter to be shot or have his ear cut off. He preferred the latter, which was carried into execution. The old fellow has since been arrested and held to bail for having maimed the young man.

Some time since, an old sailor died in one of the hospitals; he having been in many actions, an attendant observed that he thought it was much better to die a natural death, than in battle, as it offered a man time to repent. "Repent," exclaimed the old tar, "when a man dies in battle, he goes so quick that he gets to heaven before the devil knows he is dead."

WHOLESALE DEALERS,
FARMERS, MECHANICS,
CITIZENS, and especially
Ladies with their little Boys,
OUR IMMENSE STOCK OF
NEW SPRING GOODS
For 1849,
Is now ready, at LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!
PLEASE CALL!



TO THE
TRAVELLING PUBLIC!

VISIT HEAD QUARTERS for your Outfits.—As many of our citizens and New Englanders in neighboring towns, are about starting for the New El Dorado, or California Gold Diggings,—having no experience as to what they will require for their convenience and comfort, or in purchasing at Low Prices,—or, in short, in getting a good, suitable Outfit, for a little money,—they should go to Head Quarters, Boston.—Having made the Outfitting Business our study,—three-fourths of my entire force, numbering some fifty clerks, being all engaged in this new branch of our trade,—and having fitted out a number of extensive companies, we are prepared to furnish our patrons with a Printed List of all suitable articles required, and [illegible] ation concerning the various routes [illegible] giens.—It is amusing to see Oak Hall daily thronged with various groups—old men, young men, boys—rich and poor,—very few admitting where they are bound,—but the Outfit selected from the following useful Mining Articles, generally tells the story:—Feather River Overcoats—Spanish or California Cloaks, adapted to the double purpose of Cloak by day, and blanket by night—Sutter's Long Mining Waistcoats—Linen Sacks—Thin Pants—Light Vests—Oil, or India Rubber Suits—Life Preservers—Isthmus Bags, for Pack Mules—Canteens—Travelling Bags—Boots—Gold Bags—Tents, one of which can be seen pitched at Oak Hall Rotunda—Hammocks—Matresses—Blankets—Musquito Bars—Fancy Striped Travelling Shirts—Red Flannel Shirts and Drawers—Cravats or Stocks—Pocket Hdkfs—fine Shirts—El Dorado Caps—California Hats—Bowie Knives—Pocket Knives—Dirks—Pistols—Travelling Trunks—Carpet Bags—Umbrellas—Money Belts—Hair and Tooth Brushes—fancy Soaps—Pocket Combs and Mirrors.—Also, a large lot of Ready made Clothing, cheap, for Shipping.—Mining Clothes for laboring class—Jackets—Overalls—Stout Pants—Socks—Coats, &c. &c.—We hope that all who are going will succeed to their anticipations, but they will not unless they lay in a good supply of the above named articles.—If accounts from California are correct, it will require the Large Lumps to purchase any of the above useful articles out there.—A Printed List (for patrons of this establishment) of necessary articles, required for six months, one, two, or three years Outfit, together with prospectus explanatory of various routes, can be had by post-paid application, addressed to "Oak Hall."—When a large company or club desire it, one of my travelling agents will be despatched to their orders.—Together with the above we have an Extensive Stock of every grade of Clothing, adapted to those who have not caught the "Gold Fever," and prefer to remain at home.

RECAPITULATION OF ABOVE ARTICLES, WITH PRICES ATTACHED.

Spanish or California Cloaks, for double purpose, Blankets or Cloaks,	6 50 to 15 00
"Feather River" Mining Coats	6 75 to 12 00
Capt. Sutter's long Mining Waistcoats,	[illegible]
Linen Sacks and thin Coats,	75 to 1 25
Thin Pants, adapted to that climate,	50 to 2 00
Vests, of various patterns,	50 to 1 [illegible]
Oil Suits, adapted to the voyage out and the rainy season,	1 75 to 3 25
India Rubber Coats or Capes,	6 00 to 8 00
India Rubber Pants,	3 00 to [illegible]
India Rubber Life Preservers,	50 to 1 [illegible]
Isthmus Bags, for Pack Mules,	1 75 to 2 25
[illegible]	25 to 1 [illegible]
[illegible] Bags,	[illegible] to 2 [illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible] to 1 [illegible]
Tents, of various patterns, [illegible]	8 00 to 40 00
Hemp Hammocks, for slinging in the [illegible]	1 75 to 2 [illegible]
Matresses,	1 [illegible] to 2 50
Blankets,	1 00 to 2 50
Musquito Bars, [illegible]	[illegible]
Fancy Striped Travelling Shirts,	50 to 2 75
Red Flannel Shirts, Drawers, &c.,	75 to 1 25
Blue Flannel Shirts,	1 25 to 1 [illegible]
Cravats or Stocks,	17 to 1 [illegible]
Pocket Handkerchiefs	25 to 75
Fine Shirts, with Linen Bosoms, Collars and Wristbands,	75 to 1 50
California Caps,	25 to 1 [illegible]

[illegible]

Pick Axe to a Cape, Sutter Long Mining Waistcoat.

OAK HALL,
BOSTON,
32, 34, 36 & 38, ANN STREET,
Wooden Buildings—Diamond Windows—Nearly opposite Merchants' Row.
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.
April 5, 1849. 6m48

NEW ARRANGEMENT & NEW SPRING GOODS
AT
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

A. C. DENISON, C. P. TRUE & J. A. KENDALL

Having entered into a Co-partnership for *Mercantile purposes*, under the style of

DENISON, TRUE & KENDALL,

and having made large and commodious additions to the Store lately occupied by DENISON & TRUE, making it by far the

LARGEST STORE IN THE COUNTY!

would respectfully announce to their friends and the public generally, that they are receiving by the *Daily Trains from Portland and Boston*, an

EXTENSIVE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF GOODS,

particularly adapted to the Country Trade, which, in consequence of their facilities for purchasing,

WILL BE SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES,

either at Wholesale or Retail. And they would very respectfully renew their invitations to their Old Customers, and at the same time solicit new ones to call and examine their extensive assortment confidently assuring them that they shall not leave dissatisfied.

Messrs. D. T. & K. intend to keep constantly on hand, and in quantities for

WHOLESALE PURCHASERS,

every article kept in a VARIETY STORE. Among which may be found at all times:—

ENGLISH, GERMAN and AMERICAN BROADCLOTHS, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Cashmaretts, Codingtons and Satinetts, Plain and fancy Vestings, of all descriptions, together with a large assortment of Tailors' Trimmings.

PRINTS, of all qualities and styles, PATCHES, M. D'LAINES, GINGHAMS, Alpaccas, Madonna Stripes, Mohair Lustres, Dress Silks, Printed Lawns, &c. &c.

BROWN and BL'CH'D SHEETINGS, of all qualities, TICKINGS, DRILLINGS, Denims, Waddings, Battings, Gloves, Laces, Edgings; Black Silk, Cashmere and Fancy Shawls, and

White Goods of all descriptions.

They have also fitted up

BONNET ROOMS

Over NOYES & FRANCIS' STORE, where Bonnets are made and trimmed to order. Bonnet Ribbons, and Trimmings of all kinds, together with a rich variety of other Fancy Goods constantly on hand.

HATS, CAPS, CARPETING AND FEATHERS.

BLANK BOOKS, SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONERY; WRITING, WRAPPING, and ROOM PAPERS.

Also, a splendid assortment of

Hard and Crockery Ware, and Mirrors. W. I. Goods and Groceries.

CORN, FLOUR, NAILS, GLASS, LIME, PLASTER, IRON AND STEEL, Sheet Lead, Zinc. Boots Shoes and Leather. Hemp, and Linseed Oils, Paints, Ground Lead, &c.

Also—LUMBER of all kinds bought and sold.

Our motto is

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

WANTED—20,000 lbs. WOOL; 100 Tons of RAGS; 10 Tons of BUTTER; 10,000 Doz. EGGS, and PRODUCE of all kinds.

Norway, May 1, 1849. tf 52

State of Maine.

[L. S.] OXFORD, ss.—To the Sheriffs of our Counties of Oxford, York, Lincoln, Cumberland, Kennebec, Somerset, Penobscot, Hancock, Washington, Waldo, Franklin, Piscataquis and Aroostook, or either of their Deputies, and to the Constables of any of the Towns in said Counties. Greeting.

WE COMMAND YOU to attach the Goods or Estate of AMBROSE HARRIMAN, of Porter in the County of Oxford, yeoman, ABRAHAM HARRIMAN, of Lebanon in the County of York, yeoman, and ANDREW HATHAWAY and DENTLER B. BERRY, of Boston in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the value of two hundred dollars; and summon the said defendants, if they may be found in your precinct, to appear before our Justices of our Western District Court, next to be holden at Paris, within and for our said County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of November, A. D. 1847, then and there, in our Court, to answer unto THEOPHILUS S. PIKE, of Lynn in the County of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, in a plea of the case for that the said Defendants at said Porter on the sixth day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-six, by their promissory note of that date by them signed for value received, jointly and severally promised the Plaintiff to pay him or his order, the sum of one hundred dollars in six months then next, and now passed, with interest. Yet the defendants though often requested, have not paid said sum to the plaintiff, but neglect and refuse so to do. To the damage of the said plaintiff (as he says) the sum of two hundred dollars, which shall then and there be made to appear with due damages. And have you there this Writ with your doings therein.

Witness, DANIEL GOODENOW, Esq., at Paris, the fifteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-seven.

CHARLES ANDREWS, Clerk.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—DISTRICT COURT, NOVEMBER TERM, A. D. 1848.

Upon the action Theophilus S. Pike v. Ambrose Harriman et als. it was ordered, that notice be given to the defendants of the pendency of this action by [illegible] an attested copy of the Writ and this order of Court thereon to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat a paper printed at Paris [illegible] the last publication to be thirty days at least before the next sitting of our District Court to be holden at Paris within and for our said County of Oxford on the second Tuesday of June A. D. 1849, that they may then and there appear at said Court, and defend if they see fit.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of Writ and Order of Court thereon.

51 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, DENNIS S. PERKINS, by his deed of mortgage, dated Aug. 18, 1847, and recorded with Oxford Records, Book 75, Page [illegible], conveyed to one Lemuel Crooker certain premises, therein described and whereas the said Lemuel Crooker, by his assignment of said mortgage, dated March 17, 1849, conveyed the same to us, and whereas the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, we give this public notice to foreclose the same according to law.

LUTHER PERKINS,
WILLIAM M. PERKINS.

Oxford, March 20, 1849. 52*

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, having been appointed by Hon. Job Prince, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors of

JAMES McKEEN,

late of Stoneham in said County deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, give notice that six months, commencing the twenty-third day of April, have been allowed to said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will attend the service assigned at the dwelling house of Walter L. Bryant, in Lovell, on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1849, and on the twenty-ninth day of October, A. D. 1849, from one o'clock to five on each of said days.

WALTER L. BRYANT,
PHILIP DARROWS.

Dated this 20th day of April, 1849. 52

Commissioners' Notice.

WE, having been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

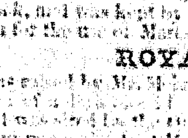
GUSTAVUS HAYFORD,

late of Canton in said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months have been allowed said creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that we will meet for that purpose at the Inn of Noah Bosworth, Esq., at Canton Mills, on the last Saturdays of June, July, August and September next, at one of the clock in the afternoon of each day, and until three of the clock in the afternoon.

SAMUEL HOLMES,
LEE STRICKLAND.

April 14, 1849. 52

THREE SUPERB HORSES.



THE subscriber respectfully submits the following description of his three Superb Horses to the public, and respectfully solicits a share of patronage.

THE FRENCH TIGER

Was raised in Brunswick, [illegible], and was sired by a full blooded French horse called "The French Tiger," and his Dam was a Morgan Mare. He was raised by [illegible] of Denmark; [illegible] is five years old this spring; is of a beautiful dapple chestnut color, and weighs eleven hundred pounds. In presenting THE FRENCH TIGER to the public the subscriber would simply state that he is one of the most powerful horses, so far as speed and bottom, bone and muscle are concerned, he ever owned, and good judges pronounce him a superior animal.

Farmers therefore who wish to raise stock for the market, cannot fail to perceive the advantage to be gained to them by raising a large powerful breed of horses, suitable for any purpose to which horse power can be applied on [illegible] as the market demands.

The French breed of horses is [illegible] considered the best for work, but also the fastest.

Persons having fine [illegible] Mares are respectfully invited to give this horse a thorough examination before they make a final selection.

YOUNG INDEPENDENCE

Is six years old this Spring, weighs about twelve hundred pounds; is of a Blood bay color, and black mane and tail. He was sired by the *Old Independence*, a horse owned by "Johnny, the Frenchman" which has stood in Rumford and vicinity the three last seasons, and was raised [illegible] 1846. The Young *Independence* was raised in Lebanon, N. H., and was bought by [illegible] of N. H., and stood in Haverhill [illegible] proved himself to be one of the best of Horses for stock, and was kept by the subscriber the past Season for the use of Mares at his Stable in Buckfield.

ROYAL OAK

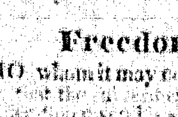
[illegible]

For places of standing and Terms, see bills.

AMERICA FARRAR.

Buckfield, April 24, 1849. 51

The Rattler



WILL stand as follows the coming season commencing May 7, viz: At the Old Stand, the CIDER MILL, Mondays and Tuesdays; Wednesdays at [illegible] Mills, Mondays, Thursdays at Mechanic Falls,—Fridays, at [illegible] in Oxford; Saturdays, at Norway and South Paris. The subscriber will say nothing as to the merits of his horse, but refers to his stock where they can be seen.

THOMAS HILBORN.

Paris, April 23, 1849. 51

Freedom Notice.

TO whom it may concern. This may certify that I have this day for a valuable consideration given to my son

NATHANIEL W. LIBBY,

his time to act and trade for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

NATHANIEL LIBBY.

Attest—GEO. W. MILLETT.

Paris, April 23, 1849. 51

Freedom Notice.

THIS may certify that I have given to my son,

SAMUEL WEBBER,

his time to act and trade for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

ELIJAH WEBBER.

Witness—IVORY WEBBER.

Byron, April 24, 1849. 3w52*

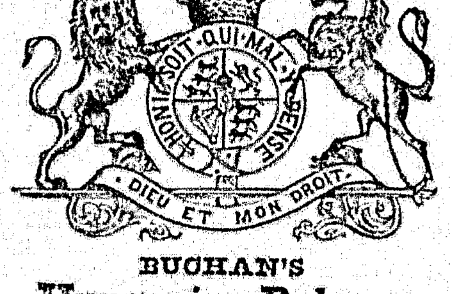
IRON FOUNDRY,
AND
STOVE WORKS,
STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,
BROWN & Co. PROPRIETORS.

Window Sash!

3000 LIGHTS of WINDOW SASH, from 7x9 to 11x16, glazed and unglazed, for sale by E. B. HUMPHREY.

North Paris, Jan. 27, 1849. tf 39

CONSUMPTION CURED!



BUCHAN'S
Hungarian Balsam
OF LIFE.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY FOR
COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA,
AND CONSUMPTION!

BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM, the Great English Remedy for Pectoral and Pulmonary diseases, still stands unrivalled and unsurpassed as the most elegant, agreeable, and effectual curative of these formidable complaints, now known to the civilized world.

Three years trial in the United States, during which time it has been distributed from Maine to Florida, has only served to establish its pre-eminent merit in all parts of the country, as the great and

ONLY RELIABLE REMEDY

in the worst cases of Pulmonary disease; and the best and most agreeable curative of all slight forms of colds, cough and inflammation, that can possibly be used.

SPITTING OF BLOOD!

This frightful symptom of approaching Consumption, is speedily checked and prevented by the use of Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, which heals the affected membrane, removes the incipient tubercles, and restores those vital organs, the lungs, to a sound and healthy condition.

REMEMBER THIS:

Spitting of Blood always arises from a tendency to Tuberculous disease; and if not checked, at the outset, will sooner or later determine in death. A person who raises blood once, will raise blood again unless a proper curative is immediately employed.

PAIN IN THE SIDE!

This distressing symptom of Consumption arises from inflammation of the Lungs, of the Membrane called the Pleura, or from Bronchial affection of the air-passages. In either case it is a very dangerous indication of disease. It prevents full and free breathing, and wears away the natural strength of the system. The cause of this symptom should be removed at once; and nothing can possibly affect that object so speedily and happily as the Great English Remedy, discovered by Dr. Buchan, which is entirely vegetable in its ingredients, and perfectly harmless in its qualities.

BE WISE TO-DAY!

Delay in any Consumptive tendency, is emphatically Death, under all ordinary treatment. The Hungarian Balsam is a great ANTIDOTE, as well as CURATIVE. If you have any symptoms above described, be advised in time.

Sold in large bottles at only one dollar per bottle.

By special appointment—David F. Bradlee & Son, 130 Washington street, Boston, Mass., sole Agents for the United States and British American Provinces.

AGENTS—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; R. Noyes, Norway; Gower & Barbour, Bethel; S. Holt, Waterford; John Blake, Turner; C. P. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousens, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; E. Mason, Portland. And sold by the dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England. 1y15

DR. WARREN'S
SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO, AND WILD CHERRY
PHYSICAL BITTERS,
AT FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE.

SARSAPARILLA, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by physicians as a safe, speedy, and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial and cutaneous diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Foul Humors, Eruptions on the Face or Body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catarrh, Languor, Debility, Headache, Dizziness, Sallow Complexion, and all those disorders which arise from the abuse of Mercury, or from an impure taint in the blood, no matter how acquired.

The extract here presented is prepared after directions given by the celebrated Dr. Warren, whose name it bears, and will be found superior to any preparation of the kind now in use. It is highly concentrated, entirely vegetable, and very finely flavored to the taste. The change which it produces on the condition and tendency of the system is speedy and permanent.

As a Spring Medicine for purifying the blood—strengthening the stomach and body—and checking all consumptive habits—the Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters are entirely unrivalled.

Prepared and sold by DAVID F. BRADLEE & SON, 130 Washington street, Boston.

Agents—Paris, J. K. HAMMOND; Norway, R. Noyes; Portland, E. Mason; and sold by dealers in Medicine generally throughout New England.

Aug. 15, 1848. 1y15

BLANKS! BLANKS!

A PRIME assortment of BLANKS, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of the subscriber, among which are

Warrantee Deeds	Complaints
Mortgage "	[illegible] selling liquor
Quitclaim "	Assault and Battery
Administrators' deeds	Search Warrants
Guardians' "	Common Bonds
Collectors' "	Jail Bonds
Sheriffs' "	Poor Debtors Oath
Sheriffs' Returns	Citations
Sheriffs' Receipts	Subpoenas
Sheriffs' Sales	Town Orders
Justice Writs	Warrants to Collectors
Justice Executions	Highway Surveyors' Bills
Trustee Writs	Marriage Certificates
Trustee Executions	Intention of Marriage
Court Writs	Depositions
Notes	Captions to Depositions
Confession Notes	Power of Attorney
Mortgage on personal	Leases
Bills of Sale	Justice Dockets
Submissions	&c. &c. &c.

All orders for the above, accompanied by Cash, will be promptly attended to. B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 25, 1848. tf 34

BLANK.

A Prime Assortment of Blanks, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 20, 1846. tf

SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
Deputy Sheriff, & Coroner,
FOR OXFORD COUNTY.

Residence, MECHANIC FALLS, Cumberland Co.

All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to. Feb. 14, 1846. 1tf1

Lumber!

2500 FEET of GUTTER STUFF, of extra Clear Pine, for sale by E. B. HUMPHREY.

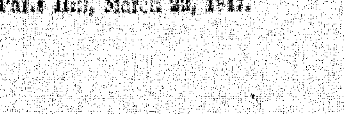
North Paris, Jan. 27, 1849. tf 39

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, Histories, and all other books commonly used in Schools, for sale by B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 20, 1846. 34 tf

SPECTACLES



A Good Assortment of Spectacles for persons of all ages may be found at the Store of the subscriber. Call and see.

B. WALTON.

Paris Hill, March 22, 1847. 1tf6